

28"
Bridwell
math
C. P. 11/50
just recd.

M. A. Rigal
"until we meet again"

Chenwood "Kid"
Dre

Nico
RAN-Y

St. Louis
4

Paul Wilson
"Goodnight"



THE CENTRALITE
1926

Published by the Students
of the
Central Y M C A Preparatory Schools
Chicago



FOREWORD

To leave with each student an unchanging mirror, reflecting the life of this school year, has been our purpose in creating this book.

THE STAFF.



Roy T. Marr
DEDICATION

To Roy T. Marr, because of his kindly nature, pleasant disposition and devotion to the interests of the students, we, with the greatest of gratitude, dedicate this Centralite.



ORDER OF BOOKS

Administration
Graduates
Classes
Organizations
Literary
Activities
Humor



ADMINISTRATION

FACULTY



H.F. HANCOX, A.B., A.M.
Director



O.N. WING, A.B.
Principal
Day Preparatory School



H.L. BUCK, A.B., A.M.
Principal
Evening Preparatory School



M.S. EVERETT, A.B.
Registrar

Officers of Administration and Faculty Central YMCA Preparatory Schools



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H. E. HICKMAN, A.B., M.D.



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W. B. STRYKER, A.B., A.M.



C. BLOXOM, A.B.

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GRADUATES

SENIORS

Nicholas Abbate
De Paul University

Henry Abrahamson

Alfredo P. Acierto
Filipino Club
Crane Junior College

Domingo G. Agpawa
Crane Junior College

Knox L. Alexander
Central Y. M. C. A. College;
Armour Institute

C. Gustave Anderson
Armour Institute

Raymond W. Anthen
Northwestern University

John M. Banta
Y-Chat
Speakers Club
Honor Society
University of Illinois



SENIORS



Charles E. Bedig
Hi-Y Club; Fellowship Club
Jr. Athletic Com. '25
Lincoln Club; Pres. Jousts '26
Glee Club; Honor "C" Club
Sec. Senior Class
Centralite '25
University of Chicago

Fred G. Berchtold
Basketball Team
Lincoln Club
Northwestern Univ.

George W. Berge
Northwestern University

Donald R. Black
Speakers Club
Leland Stanford Univ.

Samuel Blumenthal

James Boyd

Royal John Briggs
Lombard College

Harry Brodi
University of Chicago

SENIORS

Earl J. Bruso
Speakers Club
Civics Club
Honor Society
Northwestern Univ.

Gordon M. Bull
Centralite; Hi-Y
Speakers Club
Univ. of Chicago

Robert Butterworth
Armour Institute

Elmer F. Carlson
Univ. of Illinois

Martin K. Clyde
Speakers Club
Univ. of Chicago

Norman Cohen
Univ. of Illinois

Francis W. Colburn
Glee Club; Orchestra
Dramatic Club
Honor "C" Club
Senior Athletic
Commissioner '26
Northwestern Univ.

George W. Collins



SENIORS



Kenwyn S. Crabs
 Secy. Student Council '25
 Honor Society
 Pres. Junior Class '25
 Pres. Senior Class '26
 Northwestern Univ.

Jefferson W. Crane
 Central Y. M. C. A.
 College

Don Dean Cunningham
 Central Y. M. C. A. College

John G. Daroske
 Univ. of Illinois

Angus R. Davidson
 Northwestern Univ.

Henry T. Debski
 Univ. of Illinois

Walter C. Deichmann

Milton E. Denny

SENIORS

Carl Devinatz
Central Y. M. C. A. College

James DeVries
Secy. Treas. Junior
Class
Armour Institute

Otto Adolph Docekal
Univ. of Chicago

William R. Donigan
Univ. of Illinois

Victor A. Drazba
Fellowship Club
Northwestern Univ.

Karl E. H. Dude

Frank D. Fiorite
Dramatic Club
Central Y. M. C. A. College

Patrick J. Forde
Central Y. M. C. A.
College
Univ. of Illinois



SENIORS



George M. Fraser
Hi-Y Club
Beloit College



Glenn H. Gaddis
Fellowship Club
Walton School of
Commerce



Meyer A. Ginsburg
Armour Institute



Melvin Glass
4C's Club
Debating Team
Northwestern Univ.

Benjamin Glicksten
Armour Institute

Robert H. Goldblatt
Central Y. M. C. A.
College
Northwestern Univ.

George Goldstein
Northwestern Univ.

Jim K. Goldstene
Univ. of Illinois

SENIORS

Raymond R. Goodrich

Flaviano D. Gravador
Fellowship Club
De Paul Univ.

Joseph Greenberg

William H. Gregson
Orchestra
Northwestern Univ.

Abraham J. Grossman
Lincoln Club; Head Com-
missioner Athletic Assn.
'26
Capt. Junior Swimming
Team '25
Northwestern Univ.

Solomon N. Harlan
Senior Debating Team
Secy. Speakers Club
Lincoln Club
Northwestern Univ.

Samuel H. Harter
Univ. of Wisconsin

Joseph E. Hattan
Northwestern Univ.



SENIORS



Raymond C. Hebbard
Vice-Pres. Senior Class
Lincoln Club; Jousts
Honor "C" Club; Glee Club
Fellowship Club
Univ. of Missouri

John R. Heinonen
Northwestern Univ.



Erich W. Heurich
Crane Junior College
Armour Institute



James L. Horan
Lincoln Club
Fellowship Club
Loyola Dental College



Raymond W. Horrigan
Student Council; Y-Chat
Pres. Glee Club
Secy. Speakers Club
4C's Club; Civics Club
Northwestern Univ.

*He is the
"Ray Horrigan"*

Fred Paul Hull
Crane Junior College



Leonard Hurwitz
Central Y. M. C. A. College
Univ. of Wisconsin



Otto George Hynes
Armour Institute

SENIORS

Charles F. Jacob
4C's Club
Univ. of Washington

John C. Jansson
Armour Institute

John Jauch
Armour Institute

Roy W. Johnson
Central Y. M. C. A.
College

Francis G. Joly
Secy. Treas. Senior Class
Univ. of Chicago

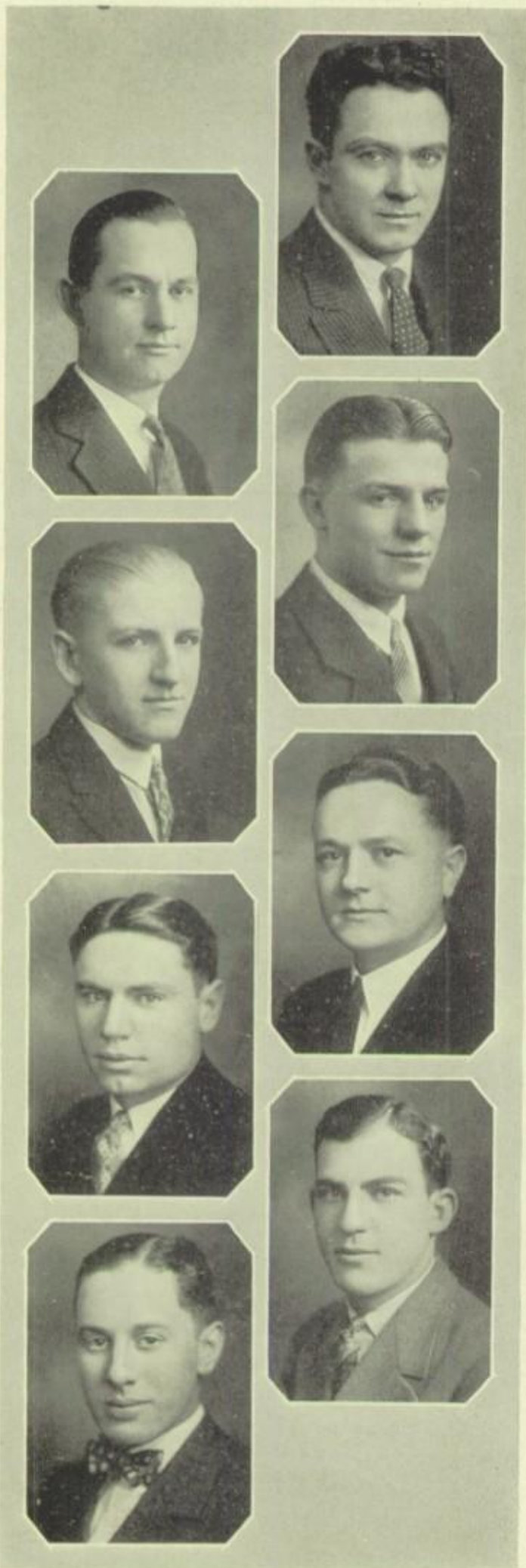
Stephen W. Jucius
Northwestern Univ.

Cyril James Kane

Isaac B. Keiser
Civics Club
4C's Club
Northwestern Univ.



SENIORS



John S. Kilday
Central Y. M. C. A. College

William E. Kirch
Northern Ill. Optical
College

Matt V. Kmiecik
Basketball Team
Glee Club
Armour Institute

Peter J. Kornibe

Sigmund B. Kosciolowski
Univ. of Chicago

Stanley N. Kozlowski
Univ. of Chicago

Bernard L. Kramer
Jousters; Fellowship Club
Secy. Lincoln Club
Cheer Leader
Univ. of Chicago

Hugh T. Krasinsky
Colorado School of
Mines

SENIORS

John Kruzic
Central Y. M. C. A. College
Univ. of Illinois

Louis J. Kuckie
Univ. of Illinois

Stanley W. Kuhns
Editor Centralite
Y-Chat; 4C's Club
Speakers Club; Honor Society
Univ. of Chicago

Harry J. Kurland
Northwestern Univ.

Guy L. Lane
Fellowship Club
Northwestern Univ.

Walter W. Leahy
Yale University

James W. Leibacher
Lincoln Club
Central Y. M. C. A. College
Univ. of Colorado

John B. Levin
Debating Team
Lincoln Club
Loyola Dental College



SENIORS



Sam J. Levin
Univ. of Illinois



Herbert R. Lodge
Fellowship Club
Northwestern Univ.



Julius Lubansky



George A. Ludwig
Centralite
Dayton Univ.



Thomas Luparello
Lincoln Club
Crane Junior College



John W. Lusche
Swimming Team
Northwestern Univ.



Clarence R. Mackey
Northwestern Univ.



John Malina

SENIORS

Robert G. Manning
Univ. of Illinois

Earl W. Markwardt
Lincoln Club
Univ. of Wisconsin

Howard T. Mason
Dramatic Club; Lincoln Club
Glee Club; Fellowship Club
Junior Basketball Team
Northwestern University

Leslie F. Mason
Pres., Fellowship Club
Pres., Dramatic Club
Treas., Junior Class
Treas., Senior Class
Lincoln Club
Northwestern Univ.

Alvyn S. Matthewson

Wade E. Maxwell

Angus McDonald
Univ. of Illinois
Boston Technical College

Thomas J. Meehan



SENIORS



Joseph Meilach
Univ. of Illinois

Louis Meilach

John Louis Meyer
Univ. of Chicago

Martin A. Meyer
Lincoln Club
Crane Junior College

Benjamin Miles
Univ. of Illinois

Samuel Mirsky
Basketball
Univ. of Illinois

Raymond L. Moore
Univ. of Illinois

Frank J. Morris
Editor, Y-Chat
Centralite
Sec.-Treas., Civics Club
Pres., 4 C's Club
Honor Society
Univ. of Chicago

SENIORS

Emil Mueller
Northwestern Univ.

Frank T. Mulvey
Northwestern Univ.

August Nedobry
Central Y. M. C. A. College

Harold M. Neiman
Univ. of Illinois

John W. Nelson
Central Y. M. C. A. College

John W. Nesbitt
Y-Chat; 4 C's Club;
Chess and Checkers
Club
Northwestern Univ.

Axel R. Nielsen
Swimming
Univ. of Wisconsin

Carl Nielsen
Northwestern Univ.



SENIORS



Thomas J. Noonan
Loyola Univ.



Robert W. Norling
Northwestern Univ.



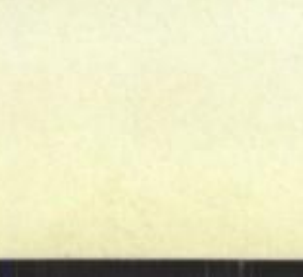
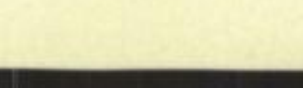
Louis I. Okorn



Adelbert W. Olsen
*Speakers Club; Glee
Club; Pres., Senior
Class; Honor Soc.
Univ. of Chicago*



Elmer H. Olson
Northwestern Univ.



Henry R. Olson
Univ. of Illinois

Jerry J. Ondok

Earle H. Paulman
Northwestern Univ.

SENIORS

Arthur J. Pavlish
Univ. of Illinois

Bennett A. Pearson
Univ. of Chicago

Henry B. Pesata
Honor Society
Univ. of Illinois

Anthony Frank Peterka
Kent College of Law

Albert Potokar
Univ. of Illinois

George J. Prepychal
Northwestern Univ.

Joseph Przeorski

Franklin A. Richards
Univ. of Chicago



SENIORS



Ralph R. Roe
Armour Institute

John L. Roesch
4 C's Club
Univ. of Michigan



Francis T. Rollberg



Ferdell O. Rounds
Pres., Sr. Class, '26;
V.-Pres., Jr. Class,
'24; Pres., Fellow-
ship Club, '24; Cen-
tralite, '24, '25;
Bus. Mgr., Central-
ite, '26; Pres. Jr.
Class, '25; V.-Pres.,
Stud. Council, '25;
Pres., Stud. Council,
'26
Beloit College



William Rusinskas
Central Y. M. C. A. College



Paul E. Rutledge
Principia College



Raymond Sallee
Univ. of Illinois



Russell F. Sandberg
Central Y. M. C. A.
College

SENIORS

Elmer J. Scheer
Fellowship Club; Orchestra
Centralite, '26; Honor "C" Club
Northwestern Univ.

Kalmon Schein
DePaul Univ.

Roger M. Schlames
Northwestern Univ.

Armund J. Schoen
Captain, Basketball
Team; 4 C's Club;
Civics Club; Speak-
ers Club; Hi-Y Club;
Senior Ath. Rep.;
Bus. Mgr., Centralite
Leland Stanford Univ.

Abe Shapiro

Emil Sirp
Central Y. M. C. A.
College

John D. Smith
Central Y. M. C. A. College

Joseph H. Smith
Lincoln Club; Hiking
Club
Lewis Institute



SENIORS



Arthur O. Sosna
Univ. of Wisconsin



Jacob W. Stenger



Mandel Stenn
DePaul Univ.



James W. Stewart
Miami Univ.



John M. R. Stowick



Carl R. Swanson
Northwestern Univ.



Alfred B. Tansom
*Fellowship Club
Northwestern Univ.*



Edward F. Teska
Art Institute

SENIORS

Joseph J. Teska

Johnson A. Torrey
Central Y. M. C. A.
College

Eddie Y. Towers

John H. Trauffer

Richard B. Truitt
Vanderbilt
Oxford

Donald E. Tursman
Basketball; Track
Vanderbilt

Alphonso Virzi
Northwestern Univ.

Herbert J. Voelz
Central Y. M. C. A.
College



SENIORS



William Charles Vokolek
Fellowship Club; Jousts
Club; Glee Club; Editor,
Lance
Northwestern Univ.

Joseph A. Vorlicek
Central Y. M. C. A.
College



Everett A. Wallace
University of Chicago

John G. Wallush
Iowa State Coll.



Jack H. Westerfield
4 C's Club
Univ. of Wisconsin

Elmer C. Weirauch
Central YMCA Coll.



James M. Wilson
Univ. of Illinois

John A. Willett
Basketball Captain;
Hi-Y Club; Civics
Club; Speakers Club;
4 C's Club
Lombard Coll.

SENIORS

Frank J. Wojtanowicz
4 C's Club; Centralite;
Y-Chat; Honor
Society; Civics Club
Univ. of Chicago

A. M. Wolpert
Northwestern Univ.

Baaba Yonan
Univ. of Chicago

Frederick A. Zuhlke
Northwestern Univ.



Aiken, Charles R.
Andrews, Gus C.
Arnold, Samuel
Bach, Albert L.
Barone, Dante R.
Berlet, Lowell S.
Berliner, Gustave E.
Bland, Bolin
Bloom, Abe H.
Burkhart, Quincy
Bustamante, Alfredo M.
Canton, Ben H.
Carlson, Arvid
Curielli, Peter J.
Doering, Theophil
Eckert, Hubert C.
Edwards, Herbert
Fiorito, Louis
Fishman, Sam
Friedman, Sylvan S.
Fritz, William J.
Gaerlan, Valentin
Gershenson, William
Green, Amos J.
Gross, Raymond P.
Hager, Alfred
Hall, Clark H.

Hanczuk, Louis P.
Hinckley, Robert C.
Hirshorn, Lynn B.
Hoffman, William M.
Horsky, Fred C.
Horwitz, Meyer
Jensen, Irving R.
Johnson, Robert D.
Johnson, Seth John
Kenny, Joseph H.
Lacey, John P.
Lancaster, John E.
Latker, William L.
Leors, Alexander
Long, John D.
Lukas, Thaddeus G.
MacDonald, Donald
Marcus, David
Marth, Charles W.
Martin, Edward R.
McGaffey, Howard V.
Mikeska, Adolph J.
Moreland, Leicester
Mountain, John P.
Natkin, Philip
Nitzberg, Robert
Ocampo, Roberto C.

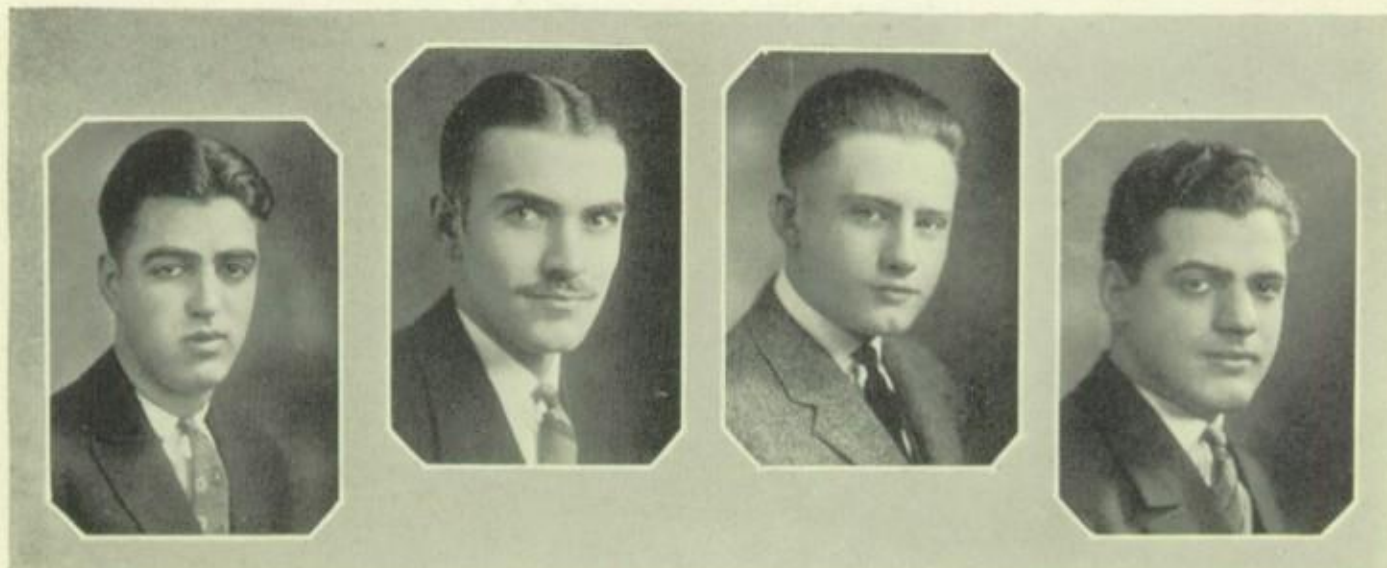
Orne, Raymond L.
Pennie, Richard
Peterson, Edward W.
Peterson, Ralph H.
Pink, Abe Allan
Reitmann, Louis J.
Riedel, George Oscar
Rutarsey, Lewis
Sahlins, Sam
Schiowitz, Arthur
Schmidt, Alfred W.
Severus, Jr., Louis
Sheppelman, Harry
Silberbauer, Joseph C.
Smith, Frank Roy
Solomon, Edward
Specht, John R.
Stephenson, James R.
Sweet, David M.
Talavera, Perfecto
Trumbo, Harry C.
Tymick, Henry William
Volz, Walter J.
Walls, George S.
Warga, Frank J.
Winston, John L.
Zalatoris, Bruno Frank



CLASSES

SENIORS

EVENING



C. Z. BEDIG
Secretary

F. O. ROUNDS
President

R. C. HEBBERD
Vice-President

LESLIE MASON
Treasurer

The Senior Class, in every institution of education, is looked upon as a living monument of the school's principles and ideals. Seniors may be termed the standard-bearers of the school's reputation.

The members of the Class of 1926 have fulfilled the requirements of Central which are the cultivation of the mind, body and spirit. This program has served as a line of development for the Senior Class.

Studies are the main portion, ranking far in advance of any other activity. The class average is excellent, portraying the punch and vigor so common to senior classes of Central Preparatory School.

Unexcelled vitality has been displayed as the Seniors have kept the wheels of activity pressing forward. They were found in enormous numbers at the Interclass Mixer and Junior Prom, while their theatre party was an enviable avalanche of merriment. They have swelled the ranks of the Jousts, the Lincoln Club, the Fellowship Club, the Athletic Association, the Orchestra, and every activity needing the support of reliable live leaders.

The Class of 1926 has made a record that will be hard to surpass, but it sincerely hopes that its successor, the Class of 1927, will place a new and better mark in the annals of Central.

FERDELL O. ROUNDS.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS

INDITED BY CHAS. Z. BEDIG, JR.

To whom it may concern, viz., id est, and to wit, our parents, our friends, our benefactors, our faculty, et al, etc:

Know ye that we, the Class of 1926 of the Central Evening Preparatory School, sound in mind and in perfect health and memory but low in cash, with full realization of the depressing fact that poor old Central must now be bereft of over one hundred seventy-five of her staunchest, most intelligent and handsomest sons as they journey forth to inspire a waning world, we do make and ordain our last will and testament in the manner and form following:

Firstly, we do most earnestly entreat Mr. Howard L. Buck, our distinguished principal, to act as executor ex officio of this our last will and testament.

Secondly, we do hereby make the following bequests:

To Mr. Everett, the sole privilege of supervising the hundredth volume of the Centralite.

To Mr. Fisher, the cashier, the privilege of collecting the tuition from the students.

To the Faculty, we do will, give and bequeath, the right to employ the time-honored, much abused and unholy privilege of flunking the poor unfortunate individuals who may arouse their ire.

To our successors, the Junior Class, we bequeath the right to become Seniors, and hope that they may maintain the mental plane befitting and becoming that august body.

To the Sophomores, we leave all the worry and possible debts which may arise if they become Juniors and promote a prom.

To the Freshmen, that group of verdant juveniles we leave three more years at Central.

To Keenleyside, in the book store, we bequeath the undisputed right to check hats and coats unto eternity.

To Helen, fountain girl, we give the pleasure of filling all fountain orders after ten o'clock.

To Esther, the cashier, the pleasure (?) of Professor Darwin O. Hollie's company for at least two more years and incidentally of enjoying his world famous lecture on the "Elasticity of Banana Cream Pie."

To Brandt, the handsome information clerk, we surrender the opportunity of answering innumerable questions on innumerable subjects for innumerable people.

To the next Senior Class, President Ferdell O. Rounds leaves his moustache hoping that it will be cherished and nurtured fondly.

To Carleton J. Jacobson, the editor of the 1926 Centralite, the opportunity of editing the one for '27.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto affixed our hand and seal.

CLASS OF 1926 CENTRAL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

SENIORS

DAY



JOHN MCK. BANTA
Vice-President

W. ADELBERT OLSEN
President

CARL NIELSEN
Secretary-Treasurer

Many people would say, if they were in our position, "At last we are at our journey's end." But, instead of being at the end, we have just begun. We look back upon what we have accomplished with wonder and look forward with only that spirit which has helped us accomplish much during the past few years.

By developing into a real business organization we have been able to work with the needed co-operation in all our attempted undertakings, and with the able assistance of our advisor, Mr. Marr, we have accomplished those undertakings with surprising regularity.

At this time, I wish to commend Mr. Crabs, who so ably took the reins of office in hand and started us out upon our work with a vim that denoted real leadership. It has been necessary for the present officers to uphold that high standard set, so that the Senior Class would live up to all its expectations and fulfill all its obligations with the necessary and proper efficiency.

In conclusion we, the members of the Senior Class, by graduating, feel not as if we were losing a friend, but only as if we had found one—a friend which will stay with us the rest of our lives regardless of the difficulties we may encounter and one that may rightly be called "Education."

W. ADELBERT OLSEN.

CLASS PROPHECY

Our familiar "Del" Olsen, a pianist grand,
Will some day lead Paul Whiteman's band;
And Donald Black, so wise and so witty,
Will be given charge of Kansas City;
Our friend "Dick" Truitt, of saxophone fame,
Will attain great heights in the music game;
George A. Ludwig, our basketball star,
A prominent figure will be at the bar;
And John McK. Banta, the pride of our school,
Over history classes will hold an iron rule;
Earle Paulman, the "Duke", the leader of fads,
Will doubtless be seen in the Ide Collar "ads";
Here's to "Norm" Cohen, so ready and quick,
To fly to fame's heights and there tightly stick;
"Bob" Butterworth, our illustrious friend,
Life will honor and happiness lend;
And "Johnny" Willett, our Astronomy "Star",
Will be the pilot of a trolley car;
Stanley Kuhns, of the Centralite,
Will wield his pen from morn till night;
John L. Roesch, with humor and pep,
Into good things of life will very soon step;
Louis Fiorito, with mind quick and bright,
Will soon have climbed to fame's dizzy height;
"Al" Potokar, a modest young man,
Is bound to be the head of the land;
Gordon Bull, of fame and renown,
Will be given the key to New York town;
And Frank Wojtanowicz, with the curly locks,
Will soon be hurling the pill for the Sox;
Henry Pesata, with honor and fame,
Will have a degree attached to his name;
To Earl J. Bruso, we'll send our greetings,
When he conducts Evangelical meetings;
If ever thru courtrooms we chance to roam,
We'll go and visit Judge Armund Schoen;
Thaddeus Lukas, so we hear,
Intends to be an engineer;
And Raymond Horrigan, with tongue so glib,
A reporter some day will be, for the "Trib";
While Samuel Harter, whom we all know,
On his vegetable farm will wield a hoe;
And you, dear Seniors, who are not here named,
Will rise to the top in things that are famed.

FRANK J. MORRIS.

JUNIORS

EVENING



W. C. SCHULZ, JR.
Secretary

M. A. BONFIGLIO
President

S. J. VARGO
Vice-President

E. W. SANTELMAN
Treasurer

There is a time in the life of a student when he begins to see the beacon of his goal. Whether it be in high school or college, this time is toward the close of his junior year. The Class of 1927 have seen this light and are full of hopes for the future. But as they pass on into their senior year they will not forget the time when the struggle was the hardest and the fun was the best.

Beginning promptly after the election of officers last fall, the Junior Class strained every effort to help the school in its task of organizing the students. At the Inter-Class Mixer, that affair which has become an institution in our school, the Juniors were well represented in the entertainment. They helped to make this year's mixer the liveliest of all. In athletics the Juniors showed great ability from the first. Although handicapped by lack of time in this comparatively new activity of the Evening School, they maintained a level with the best.

They met test after test. But it remained for the Junior Prom to disclose what heights the Class could attain. Every notable in the school was there and many from the outside. With such a versatile leader at their head it is no wonder that this class made the Junior Prom of 1926 a signal success.

Much credit is due the members of the Class and the Juniors are greatly indebted to the instructors of the School, but it has been the Spirit of Old Central that has carried us through these three years. It will be this same school spirit that will carry us on to a glorious finish in 1927.

WILLIAM C. SCHULZ, JR.

JUNIORS

EVENING



LA SALLE STREET

The bleak chasm of buildings stretches dark and silent while the night gloom slowly descends over the Loop * * * Buried deep within its heart is the central grain market of the nation.

Forbidding, repellent, a den of wolves, waiting for the dawn of day and the hour that will bring eager victims. Grim, formidable, towering * * * a battle ground of the mighty. Woe betide the unwitting lamb that strays into its clutches.

WM. F. ZACHARIAS.



JUNIORS

DAY



CARL A. WIBORG
Secretary-Treasurer

LEONARD H. GREATWOOD
President

ROBT. H. KEENLEYSIDE
Vice-President

Another perfectly good, hard working, and, it is said, exceptionally intelligent junior class passes. However, within a few months after the issue of this publication, the Class will return and assume the well earned, highly important and dignified role of Seniors.

Modesty, among other things, prevents me from eulogizing the Junior Class as it deserves to be eulogized.

The Class undoubtedly would have carried off honors in any inter class contests, had any been held, but the thorough preparation made by its members became noised abroad and the fact that they were "semper parati" apparently prevented any other class from challenging them.

At Christmas time the class was given the opportunity to augment the Central Department's Santa Claus fund. It took full advantage of its opportunity and responded willingly and liberally.

The Juniors wish to express a sympathetic understanding of the Freshmen in their commendable efforts to evolve into Juniors. Let them be not discouraged, for if they will but consider from what lowly origins man himself has evolved, they will realize that even they may sometime become Juniors.

To the Class of 1926 we extend our congratulations and very best wishes. We feel that they are an exceptionally good class and possibly will never be excelled, save only by the Class of 1927.

LEONARD H. GREATWOOD.

JUNIORS

DAY



MAN'S BEST FRIEND

The best friend a man has in this vale of tears
May turn against him in the course of years;
His wife, who has promised to love and obey,
His sons and his daughters, may send him away;
Those nearest and dearest, whom he calls his friends,
May be first to leave him when his success ends.
But one truly unselfish pal is his dog,
Who sticks with him always, through hardship's dense fog.
He stands by his master, in sickness or health,
And guards him, if poor, or if rolling in wealth.
And lastly, when Death takes his master away,
The dog remains true, to the very last day.

ELMER JESSEN SCHEER.

SOPHOMORES

EVENING



WILLIAM A. KERSTANN
Vice-President

DARWIN O. HOLLIE
President

ARTHUR C. ENGELSKIRCHEN
Secretary

And now comes the Sophomore Class at the close of the school season of 1926 presenting its record of the second year spent within the halls of Central.

Building upon a foundation that was so well laid in the Freshman year, can there be any doubt that "Progress" was the spirit of each hour in school and "Onward" the battle-cry of every individual member? Embarked for a second voyage on the sea of learning, the good ship "Sophomore" made clear sailing and arrived safely in its harbor without mishap. Another lap of the four year journey has been finished, and members of the Sophomore Class stretch out their eager hands for the duties awaiting them in the Junior Year that will soon be here.

Memories of the "mixer" of 1926 will always be memories of the Sophomore Class, for high over the cheers and yells of the happy gathering could be heard the stirring "Yea, Sophomore! Yea, Sophomore! Yea, Sophomore!" as the class members present joined whole-heartedly in the class yell. Willing to help in every school activity, the Sophomore Class went to the front for the Junior Prom and its members did much to assist in the publication of the "Centralite."

The half-way point has been reached in the school career of each member of the Sophomore Class. Standing at the threshold of the Junior year, each one looks backward with pleasant memories of the days just past and then turns forward with unchecked enthusiasm ready for the strenuous days that lie ahead. It is impossible to forget Mr. Seney's advice as faculty adviser: "While running around the bases of life, never forget to touch second."

With a word of encouragement to the struggling groups that will follow in its trail, the Class of '28, banner aloft, turns its face forward and upward as it seeks to scale the heights that stand in the road to Education and Success.

WILLIAM F. ZACHARIAS.

SOPHOMORES

EVENING



BEFORE CREATION

Mr. Buck (trying to find out whether a student has taken Ancient History): Our "World Progress" goes back to the year zero. How far did your book go?

Student: Oh, ours went back even farther than that.

* * * * *

L. Mason: We still have my grandfather's Confederate rifle.

Hollie: That's nothing. We still have my grandfather's union suit.

* * * * *

Mr. C. Stone (to class in math.): If you fellows can see what I mean, you'll have the whole thing in a nutshell.



FRESHMEN

EVENING



WALTER T. RICHARDS
Secretary-Treasurer

JOHN J. KASER
President

ROBERT V. TAYLOR
Vice-President

The Freshman Class of 1926 was one of the largest ever enrolled in the Central Evening Preparatory School. But it is not merely for numbers that we claim distinction: we have greater things whereof to boast. We have entered into all the activities of the School with an enthusiastic spirit knowing that we cannot hope to get out of school life any more than we put into it.

The Freshmen have taken an especially eager interest in the activities of the Lincoln Club and make up nearly a third of its membership. Apparently many of our freshmen intend to make their success in the world by means of their ability to debate and speak in public. And who shall say that these are not powerful adjuncts to success in any line of endeavor? In the preliminary debates some of the Freshmen showed marked ability, often matching their wits successfully against experienced opponents.

At the Inter-Class Mixer, which is the famous yearly social event of the Evening School, the Freshmen were in full attendance. Through active participation in the evening's festivities, they proved themselves to be good "mixers" and accordingly won their share of the prizes offered for the best mixers present.

Likewise at the Junior Prom, the "Freshies" did their bit to make the event a happy and successful one. In fact, in every activity of the School our Freshmen were represented, and always with that enthusiastic spirit of good fellowship which made their presence welcome.

Our own special event was the Theatre Party and Dinner held on the evening of April 10 for and by the Freshmen. The play was "Kempy," a pleasing comedy, and we had the best seats Central Theatre affords. Afterwards came the dinner, a social time for getting better acquainted.

WALTER T. RICHARDS.

FRESHMEN

EVENING



AN EVENING SCENE FROM THE FIELD MUSEUM

Chicago is like a charming prima donna. To see her at her best, avoid the gaudy light of day. Get the half-tones of early morning, or, better still, the dusk of evening.

Go near the Field Museum. From there a veritable fairyland springs into view. Behold, in glittering Michigan Avenue, with its multitude of brilliant hues, beautiful boulevard lights arranged along its length, the precious gown of the Prima; and in the red, green, and orange signals, the thousands of dim headlights on the motor cars, here and there colored bulbs showing on runningboards or fenders, her beautiful train. See her gorgeous tiara in the crown of lights around the top of the Blackstone, and the myriads of illuminated windows in the many hotels and office buildings along the drive. Observe her infinite purity in the Wrigley Building, shimmering through the dusk like a legendary ice palace, drowned in a flood of purest light, with its beacon on top piercing the sky. Veritable millions of lights spring into view with a glance toward the north at eventide.

Then turn about, and gaze toward the east. An Illinois Central train, with its bright headlight, and the many dimly lighted windows of the coaches, goes rumbling by. Afar out on the lake the steamers, with lights along their decks, glide upon the placid waters. The Municipal Pier, with its myriad of bright stars, twinkling in the deep blacknesses of night, and the lighthouses in this same section, also present a gorgeous sight to the eye of an interested spectator.

The Prima Donna of the work * * * Chicago in all its glory * * * pride of the country.

ELMER JESSEN SCHEER.

FRESHMEN

DAY



CONRAD SEAGRAVES
Vice-President

HERMAN F. JOHNSON
President

G. T. HAIGHT
Secretary-Treasurer

With all due humility the writer approaches the task of preparing this composition, consciously aware of the dangers besetting the path of a freshman about to offer, for publication, an article extoling the merits of his compatriots. Accordingly, he will refrain from any effort to do so, regardless of the known fact that we have this term one of the finest classes of recent years.

He especially solicits the attention of those august seniors who are about to exit from the portals of this institution to return no more as students. Will they kindly descend from those ethereal heights of knowledge where they back in the sunlight of wisdom, and commit an attentive ear to the Freshmen's plea for some slight recognition.

The achievements of the distinguished class, with which the writer modestly confesses his affiliation, are too numerous to mention. The Freshmen are ably represented in all of the organizations, clubs, and activities embraced within the walls of the School. Debating is not the least of these. In fact, so great is the skill acquired by our debaters that, if necessary, they could prove entirely logical the proposition that the moon is composed of green cheese—in honor of the Freshmen.

Assured of the fact that the writer will in later years regard the foregoing panegyric as one of many youthful indiscretions, he begs to subscribe himself,

A FRESHMAN,
H. F. JOHNSON.

FRESHMEN

DAY



TO HAROLD NELSON

The Freshman Class deeply regrets the loss of its capable and efficient president, Harold Nelson, who was forced to drop his school work because of ill health.

The class takes this way of expressing its sincerest hopes for the speedy recovery of Mr. Nelson, and looks forward with pleasure to the time of his return to school.

RANDOLPH STREET

Moths * * * attracted by the flame of electric lights. A thoroughfare thronged with men and women, seeking, yet seldom finding, pleasure.

Tinsel and glitter of the stage * * * glamor of the unreal * * * dismal, tawdry, sordid-looking groups of earthbound mortals. Riches and Poverty rubbing shoulder to shoulder in an eager search for the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow, and finding—not pleasure, but blank despair.

WM. F. ZACHARIAS.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY CLASS



LESLIE A. ANDERSON
Secretary-Treasurer

FRANK KESSEL
President

KARL M. KUNATH
Vice-President

Though the Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday group is smaller than the Monday, Wednesday and Friday classes, it would be difficult to find a more responsive eager-to-go bunch in any school. We have always been ready and willing to give our support to all activities of the School.

Our classes are comprised of freshmen students who found it more convenient to take courses on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

LESLIE A. ANDERSON.



MYSELF

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself, you know;
I want to be able, as days go by,
Always to look myself in the eye.
I don't want to stand with the setting sun,
And hate myself for the things I've done.

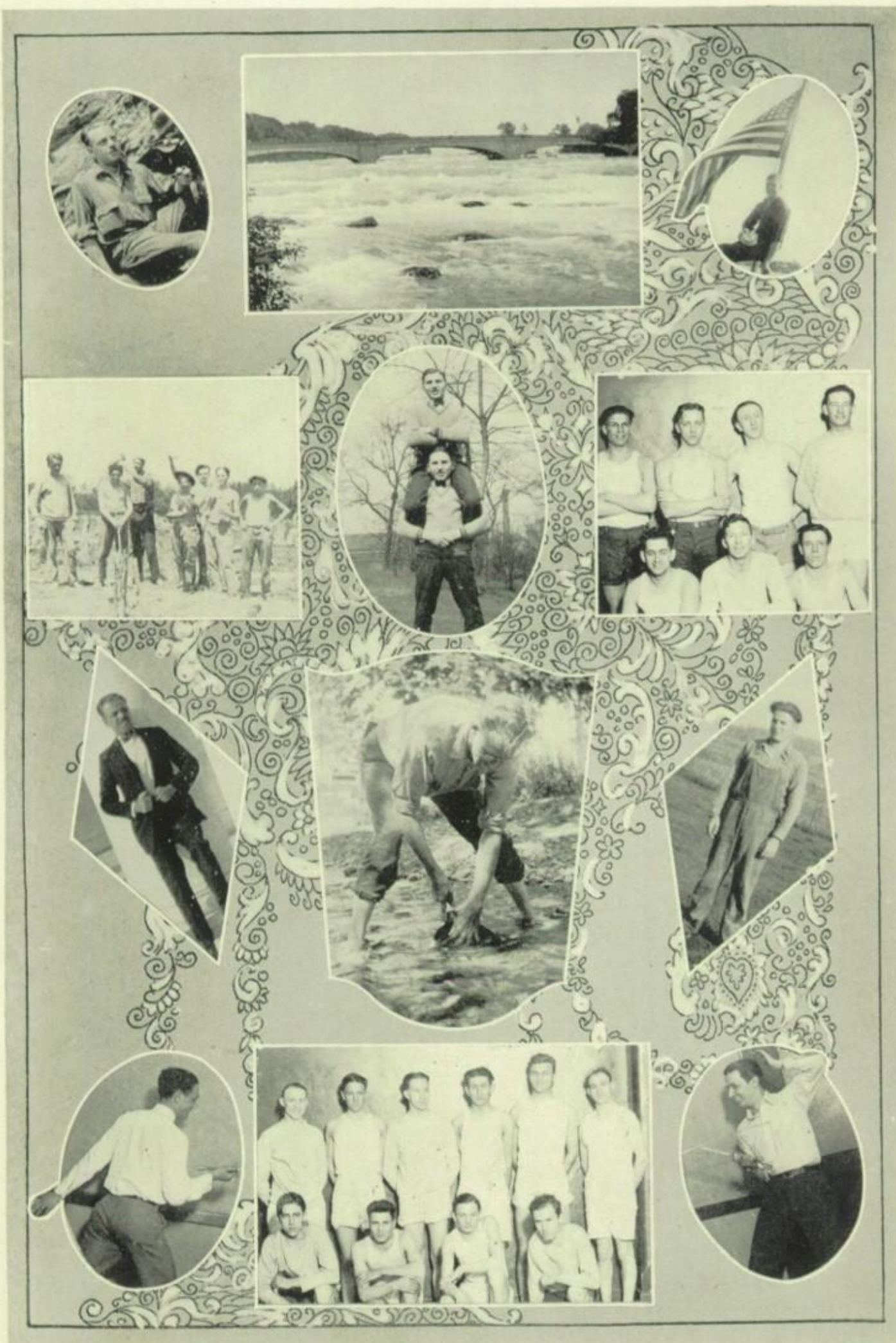
I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go,
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am,—
I don't want to dress myself in a sham.

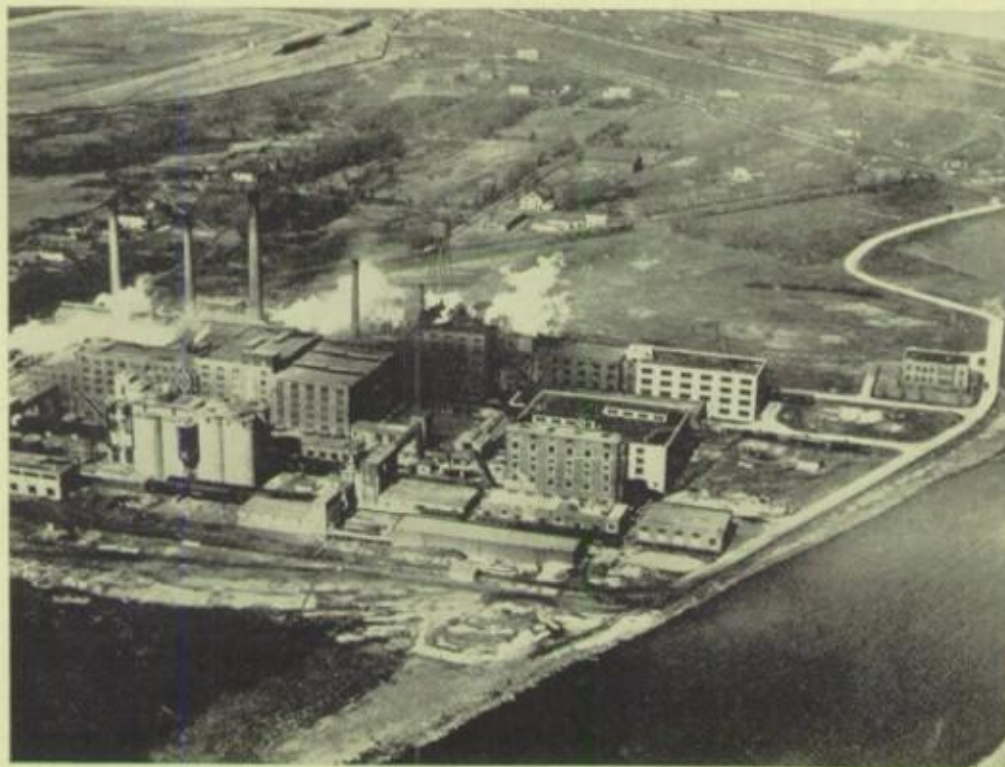
I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve every man's respect;
But here in the struggle for fame and pelf,
I want to be able to like myself,
I want to look at myself and know
That I'm not bluster and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself, and so—
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

ARVID G. CARLSON.

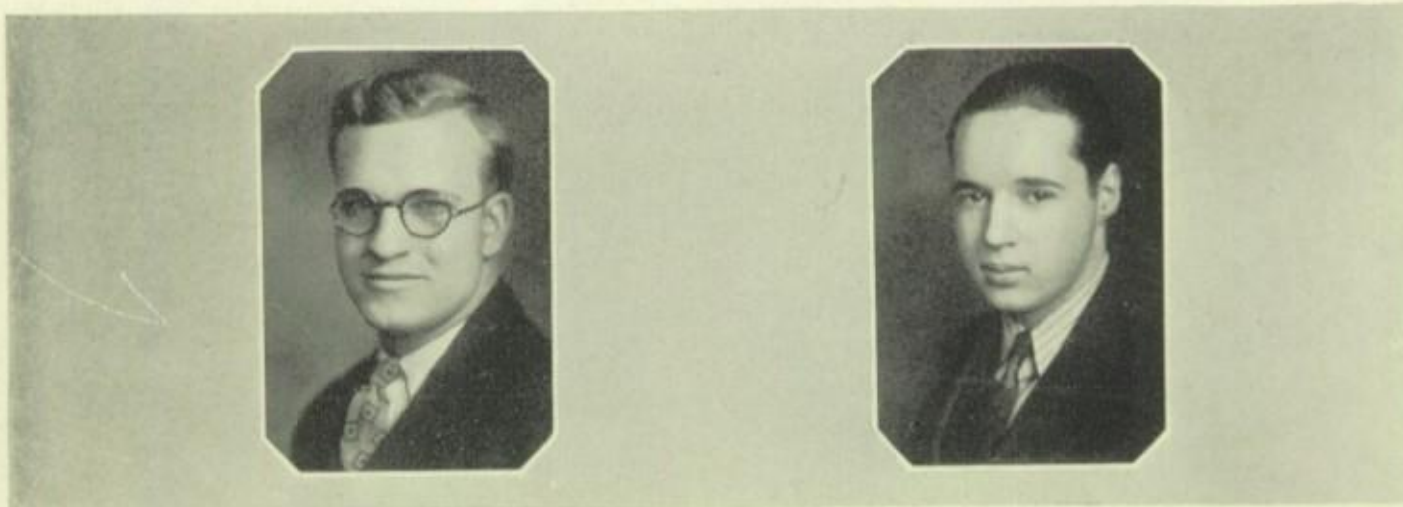
SNAPSHOTS





ORGANIZATIONS

STAFF



CARLETON J. JACOBSON
Editor—Evening

STANLEY W. KUHN
Editor—Day

We, the 1926 Centralite Staff, have endeavored to fulfill our pledge to the students to produce a better and more distinctive Centralite. Because the students, for the most part, are drawn from the industrial world, we have constructed the book on the "industrial" idea, as is evidenced from our division pages and opening section pictures. Acknowledgment must be made to Underwood & Underwood for these pictures with the exception of the Chicago River and the Link Bridge scenes, which came from the Chicago Architectural Photo Co.

The Staff appreciates the co-operation that it has received from the student body and wishes to thank the class reporters and contributors for their splendid work. We regret that we could not publish all the articles submitted, but lack of space prohibited it.

We are greatly indebted to Frank Mawicke of the Pontiac Engraving Co., and Don Harker of D. F. Keller & Company, for their assistance and many useful



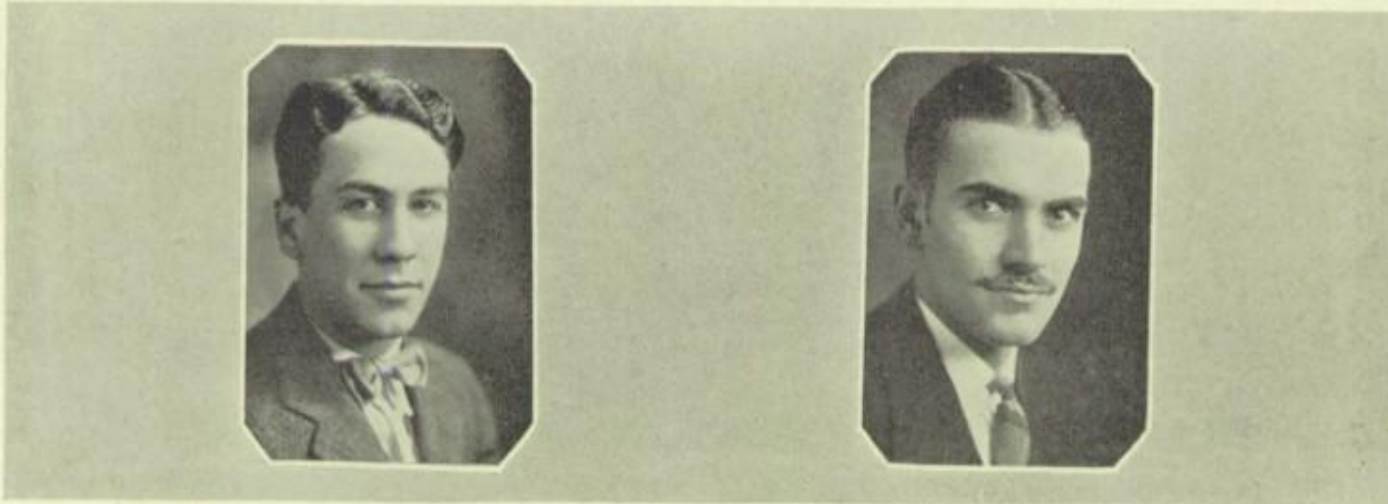
E. W. SCHEER
Literary—Evening

J. A. STIH
Photos—Evening

G. M. BULL
Photos—Day

F. J. MORRIS
Literary—Day

STAFF



ARMUND J. SCHOEN
Business Manager—Day

Business Manager—Evening
FERDELL O. ROUNDS

and kindly suggestions. Mr. Miller, of the Mable Sykes Studio, likewise must be mentioned for his unparalleled patience and efficiency in handling our senior photographs.

We are especially grateful to Mr. Everett and Mr. Castle, our advisors, for their valuable assistance in editing our copy.

We thank the Misses Routson, Lowry, LeRette, Patton, Mortenson and Blesse for their patient efforts in typing our material for the printer.

We sincerely hope the students will appreciate the time and labor spent in planning, compiling and editing this book, and will be generous and not too severe toward any small mistakes that may have occurred. We feel we have given Central a book that all may be proud to exhibit as a product of their school.

THE STAFF.



C. Z. BEDIG
Classes and Clubs—Eve.

V. HAVEL
Art

F. WOJTANOWICZ
Classes—Day

G. A. LUDWIG
Clubs—Day

STUDENT COUNCIL

EVENING



Top Row: John J. Kaser, Wm. C. Vokolek, Abraham J. Grossman, Charles Bedig, Raymond C. Hebbard, Francis W. Colburn.
 Bottom Row: Matteo A. Bonfiglio, Carleton J. Jacobson, F. O. Rounds, Leslie F. Mason, Darwin O. Hollie.

OFFICERS

Ferdell O. Rounds.....	President
Carleton J. Jacobson.....	Vice-President
Leslie F. Mason.....	Secretary-Treasurer

"Is there a motion that we adjourn?" When these famous last words are spoken by President Ferdell O. Rounds of the Evening Student Council, many men who have made themselves known and liked will pass on to higher fields of learning.

Following its usual custom, the Evening Student Council, which is composed of the presidents of all classes and clubs, the athletic commissioner and the editor of the "Centralite," assembled shortly after the opening of the fall semester.

The work of the 1926 Student Council has been performed in an admirable manner. It successfully promoted the Inter-Class Mixer which not only went over noisily and gleefully but surpassed all previous mixers in attendance. It also sanctioned the Junior Prom, Senior Theater Party, Freshman Theater Party, and a number of events of lesser importance. It passed on the constitutions of the Athletic Commission, the Jousts and the Fellowship Club. Following the lead of the 1925 Student Council, the present one re-drafted the constitution of the "Honor C Club" and presented the "C" pins to men who were deemed worthy of receiving them. A new avenue to honor was opened through the adoption of a clause that permitted three men of the highest scholastic standing to become members of this club.

It is the hope of the Student Council of this year that the student council which succeeds it, will add the publication of a school paper to the long list of accomplishments.

LESLIE F. MASON.

STUDENT COUNCIL

DAY



Top Row: W. Adelbert Olsen, Conrad Seagraves.

Bottom Row: Earl J. Bruso, Frank J. Morris, Robt. H. Keenleyside, Leonard H. Greatwood.

Conrad Seagraves-----Chairman

The Student Council of the Central Day Preparatory School comprises in its membership the presidents of each active student organization.

It is a central body that is a clearing house for all student activity. The Senior, Junior and Freshman class, the Civics Club, the Four C's Club and the Speaker's Club each have equal representation on this body.

Its purpose is to work in harmony with the Faculty in the regulation of student affairs; to co-operate as far as possible in promoting good will; to suggest any changes that seem necessary in the rules of the School which affect directly or indirectly the morale of the student body; and to formulate plans for entertainments or more serious activities.

The 1925-26 Student Council has lived up to the best traditions in the history of the organization and with the kindly assistance of the Faculty we have been able to promote many worth while enterprises. The Council has had some part in every activity in which any organization in the School has engaged and has been influential in promoting athletics, class parties, the Annual Student Banquet, the Senior Prom, and various other affairs.

No organization, be it a baseball club, a football club, an educational institution or a student council, can flourish and endure without teamwork; and it is close harmony, not discord that is necessary to the success of any group. The team work that has existed in the Student Council and the splendid harmony that has prevailed between the councilmen and the members of the Faculty have spelled success for us.

FRANK J. MORRIS

HONOR "C" CLUB

EVENING



BERNARD B. SODT

E. J. SCHEER

WM. F. ZACHARIAS

In keeping with the precedent set by the Student Council of 1925, which created the Honor "C" Club for the purpose of presenting suitable awards to those students who had distinguished themselves in the activities of Central and who had made and maintained a good scholastic average, the Student Council of 1926 saw fit to make similar awards this year and, in addition, to include among the members the three students, regardless of class membership, who had earned the highest scholastic grades of the year.

We sincerely hope that the new recipients will fully appreciate the honor that has been bestowed upon them. We feel certain that they will always cherish the emblem and keep up the good work and spirit that has won for them this honor.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL.



RAYMOND HEBBERD

FRANCIS COLBURN

CHARLES BEDIG

HONOR SOCIETY

DAY



J. McK. BANTA

K. S. CRABS

W. A. OLSEN

S. W. KUHN

The highest honor conferred upon a student of this school is to be made a member of the Adelpic Chapter of the National Honor Society. Eligibility for election to this society consists in the student's being a senior, having a high scholastic record and being of good character.

The purpose of this society is to encourage the development of character, to create enthusiasm for high scholarship, to promote leadership and to stimulate a desire to render a conspicuous service among students of the school.

This Adelpic Chapter is chartered by the National Honor Society, which makes it national in character and scope. Its members are entitled to wear the official emblem, the Gold Key.

ADELBERT OLSEN.



H. B. PESATA

F. J. MORRIS

E. J. BRUSO

F. C. WOJTANOWICZ

H. B. "GEOMETRY" PESATA.



OFFICERS

Raymond Hebbard.....	President
William Paterik	Vice-President
Bernard Kramer.....	Secretary

We, the followers of Demosthenes, are justly proud of the record that we have established at Central. We are now, and will continue to be, the largest club in the School.

At the outset of the school year we mapped out a program of activities. In accordance with our program, we have successfully put across a jury trial in which Mr. Milne, our faculty advisor, was the dignified and austere judge. A series of debates in which the whole school was invited to participate has brought home to the students the realization of the good to be obtained from knowing how to speak convincingly and correctly when called upon. These debates were to determine the best debating team in the School.

The Lincoln Club is greatly indebted to Mr. Milne for his assistance and for his time which he has given so generously. To him goes much of the credit for the growth of the Lincoln Club. We know that, from past experience, the Club will continue to grow.

This year our group picture was so closely packed that the editorial staff of the Centralite found it impossible to mention everyone on the picture. This is indicative of the phenomenal growth of our Club.

In 1925 the Lincoln Club closed its year with a banquet at the Hotel La Salle. Our dinner and theatre party of May 22nd and our annual banquet in June of 1926 succeeded beyond our fondest expectations.

LEO BARTOLINI.



Top Row: R. Woodfield, D. Black, H. Anderson, R. Horrigan, W. Gowdy, D. Floreen.
 Bottom Row: V. Siedlinski, J. Rubien, Mr. Hadley, *advisor*; L. Greatwood, J. Banta, S. Harlan, M. Clyde.

OFFICERS

Leonard H. Greatwood	President
John M. Banta	Chairman
Solomon N. Harlan	Secretary-Treasurer
Mr. J. R. Hadley	Faculty Advisor

"Speech is a mirror of the soul; as a man speaks, so is he." The Speakers Club, of which Mr. J. R. Hadley is advisor, has been one of the most active organizations in the School. The meetings are held every Thursday afternoon in the Auditorium.

The aim of the Speakers Club is to develop its members in effective speaking through the medium of practicing the art. Each member is given the opportunity to improve his oratorical ability by actively participating at each meeting in the discussion of a selected subject.

The Club naturally attracts the best orators in the school. That it brings together orators of genius is evidenced by the fact that Mr. Wing honored our president by appointing him toastmaster for the Inter-Class Mixer. The Club also furnishes the best material for the annual school debates, Mr. Leonard H. Greatwood being chosen on the Junior Class Team, and Mr. Solomon N. Harlan on the Senior Class Team.

The following were some of the topics discussed at our meetings:

- "Is a University Education Necessary to Success?"
- "My Aim in Life."
- "My Philosophy."
- "Books I Like."

This in brief, is the story of the Speakers Club. Those of us who have been its members feel that we have profited greatly by our attendance at the weekly meetings. We voice the hope that the succeeding class may likewise avail itself of the opportunities for self development that it offers.

SOLOMON N. HARLAN.



Tow Row: Roy W. Johnson, William R. Kaiser, G. Massman, Elmer Schunk, Clifford S. Nelson, Florian R. Kraft, Samuel Lieberman, Wm. C. Vokolek, A. L. French.

Middle Row: Herbert R. Lodge, E. Wm. Santelman, Charles Bedig, Glenn H. Gaddis, R. G. Manning, Howard T. Mason, Oscar D. Rothstein, Bernard Kramer, Elmer J. Scheer.

Bottom Row: F. D. Gravador, Martin K. Clyde, Solomon N. Harlan, Adrian L. Ahlgrim, Leslie F. Mason, William Olson, Abraham E. Rothstein, Charles H. Rose, H. Thomas Kraft.

OFFICERS

Leslie F. Mason.....President

William G. Olson.....Vice-President

Adrian L. Ahlgrim.....Secretary-Treasurer

Say—have you ever heard of a group which can accomplish two things at once? If you haven't, come to the Cafeteria at 5:10 on Friday nights and meet with the Fellowship Club. The meetings of the Club are made beneficial to us by talks from various professional men on both practical and inspirational subjects. Because of the fact that we have no time for after-dinner speeches, these men talk to us during the course of our meal. This calls for double action on our part—absorption of nourishment and knowledge, which shows that two things *can* be accomplished at one time.

It is the purpose of this club to promote the spirit of "good fellowship," not only among its own members, but throughout the student body. As a result of this, the organization lends material assistance to other extra-curricular activities, namely, the Inter-Class Mixer, the Junior Prom, the Senior Class Dinner and Theater Party and the Dramatic Club.

The Central Fellowship Club has kept up a progressive pace in the six years of its organization and we have every reason to believe that it will maintain the high standard that it has set.

ADRIAN L. AHLGRIM.



Top Row: N. D. Cohen, P. J. Kenney, J. W. Nesbitt, G. M. Bull, M. Glass, F. J. Casey, R. W. Horrigan, T. G. Lukas, S. W. Kuhns.

Bottom Row: C. F. Jacob, F. C. Wojtanowicz, F. J. Morris, Mr. Nutting, *advisor*, J. L. Roesch, J. H. Westerfield, J. A. Willett.

OFFICERS

Frank J. Morris.....President
 Jack H. Westerfield.....Vice-President
 Frank H. Casey.....Secretary-Treasurer

The Four C's Club is an organization of Central Day High School students who are at least eighteen years old and whose scholastic standing and conduct are above question.

The platform of the Four C's Club is the promotion throughout the student body of the highest standards of scholarship, activity and personal living.

This club was established in September, 1925 and has been a success from the start, which is due in a large measure to the co-operation and support which we have received from Mr. Wing and Mr. Nutting.

The Club meets every Thursday afternoon at 2:50 o'clock, and is sponsored by Mr. Nutting, Associate Director of the Central Young Men's Division. The meetings are varied in character and include discussions of important life problems, such as sex hygiene, vocational choice, personal habits, and many other vital subjects.

The Four C's Club edits the "Y Chat" which is the Day High School paper. It also plans to sponsor social, athletic and club activities of various sorts in the Day High School.

We believe that the Four C's Club has been the means of helping each member to know himself a little better. If through our meetings and our work we have helped to strengthen our characters and ideals, we shall feel that we have accomplished much.

We hope that the work we have started during this school year will be carried along to even greater success by the students who will come after us at Central.

FRANK J. MORRIS.

DRAMATIC CLUB

EVENING



Top Row: Howard T. Mason, Chester E. Kline, Alma E. Shippert, Ruth Brown, William G. Olson, Edmund Hyzy.

Second Row: Evelyn Kleinhans, Leslie F. Mason, Florence Von Geyso, Benjamin C. Marcus, Rhoda Spielberger, Erwin E. Klein.

Bottom Row: Wm. Paterik, Carlisle Bloxom, Earl W. Markwardt, Francis W. Colburn.

Policeman, pistol shots, screams of terrified women, yells of panic-stricken men, burglars—that was the spectacle presented by the Dramatic Club in "Stop Thief," a comedy written by Carlyle Moore and presented by the Dramatic Club under the able guidance of Mr. Carlisle Bloxom. The cast was composed of members of the Club and ably assisted by talented young ladies to whom much of the success of this production is due. They, together with the club members, performed most creditably. Mention must be made of Ben Marcus, an alumnus, who carried the leading role.

"Rosalie," a one-act drama presented in the fall at an assembly, was also played at the Chicago Boys' Club No. 2.

The Central Dramatic Club claims the distinction of being the first club of Central to broadcast a radio program. A series of short skits were broadcast from WSWS.

The object of the Club is to present clean, wholesome plays, and to train those men who are interested in amateur dramatics.

Dramatics has taken a firm hold on Central and, thanks to the never failing patience and generosity of Mr. Bloxom, who gave liberally of his time and efforts, the Club has achieved remarkable success in its productions.

LESLIE F. MASON, *President.*



Top Row: V. Siedlinski, W. Goudy, L. Nitsos, E. Sajewski, F. Wojtanowicz, D. Floreen.
Bottom Row: S. Averbuch, F. Morris, Mr. Coppock, *advisor*, E. Bruso, J. Rubien, M. Anderson.

OFFICERS

Harold P. Nelson	-----	President
Earl J. Bruso	-----	Vice-President
Frank J. Morris	-----	Secretary-Treasurer

The Civics Club is the youngest of the school clubs but it is a lusty infant. It was established for the purpose of supplementing text book studies by a personal investigation as to the manner in which our city and state are governed, our courts are operated, and the law enforced and administered.

The Club has made the study of civics very attractive and interesting and the members have visited various courts during the progress of civil and criminal trials and have thus been enabled to get first hand information that it would be impossible to get in any other way. Besides giving its members this opportunity of having a practical demonstration of how our government is administered, the civics club has given its members a chance to get better acquainted with each other and to compare notes on various phases of the study of civics. Membership in this club has meant that the study of civics has been a real pleasure and that we have been able to get very good marks on our monthly cards.

Certainly no account of the Civics Club would be complete without the mention of Mr. Coppock. Mr. Coppock has given time and effort in sponsoring our club and to him go the thanks of the entire club for his efforts in making it one of the foremost organizations in the Central Day School.

FRANK J. MORRIS.

ORCHESTRA

EVENING



Top Row: Sam Schwartz, Paul E. Nash, S. W. Matson, F. W. McClusky.

Bottom Row: John J. Leu, Henry Brant, John E. Colburn, Francis W. Colburn, E. Crossland Dobin, T. H. Nielsen, William H. Gregson.

The Orchestra is one of the oldest and best known organizations in the Evening School, although it does not contain the same members for more than one year at a time. It has, however, withstood the effect of the changes and has gradually come to be an important part of the assembly program.

The Orchestra has performed at nearly all the social functions of the School throughout the year, some of them being the College Mixer, the High School Mixer, February Graduation Exercises, the Dramatic Club plays, and all of the assemblies. This year for the first time, the Orchestra accompanied the Glee Club. The success of the combination was proved by the applause of the students in assembly.

Sam Schwartz, the Orchestra's solo violinist, has left school for further study of the violin. The Orchestra wishes success to him.

The graduating members of the Orchestra sincerely urge the undergrads to join the organization next year and make it the largest and best ever. The Orchestra was augmented by men from the College who, incidentally, were members of the high school organization last year. Other college musicians are invited.

Mr. F. W. McClusky, the director, and his men met faithfully every Wednesday night and rehearsed the many programs until the janitor turned out the lights. The students and members of the Orchestra take this opportunity to thank "Mac" for his unselfish help.

FRANCIS W. COLBURN, *President.*



Top Row: Gregorio Rubiano, Clemente Ramirez, Ricardo Lagasca, Roman Baladad, Feliciano Costales, Nemecio Concepcion, Jose Ancheta, Juan Acierto.

Bottom Row: Plocido Baguindoc, Alfredo Acierto, Lamberto Malinab, Mr. MacGuidwin, advisor, Sotero Morillo, Jacobo Sabado.

OFFICERS

Lamberto Malinab -----President

Gregorio Rubiam -----Vice-President

Alfredo Acierto -----Secretary-Treasurer

The Filipino Club of Central Y. M. C. A. was organized in January, 1926, through the efforts of the Filipino students attending this institution.

The Club has not been organized as a challenge to any other existing organization, but merely for the purpose of promoting and maintaining school spirit and co-operation among the student body of the School.

Our aim is to convey correct impressions of the Philippine people and their work, thereby maintaining a closer union between our group and others. Our members have an interest in educational advancement, and in practice in parliamentary procedure.

The Club meets regularly under the personal supervision of Mr. MacGuidwin.

The members believe that the Club will be a permanent affair, and they have been giving their undivided support, in their combined efforts to make it one of the best clubs at Central. We are able to learn better methods of speaking, reading, and writing the English language. In fact, regardless of name, the Filipino Club is a one hundred percent American organization.

Watch us grow!

ALFREDO ACIERTO.



Top Row: Wm. C. Vokolek, E. Wm. Santelman, Bernard L. Kramer, Abraham E. Rothstein, Adrian L. Ahlgrim.

Bottom Row: Raymond C. Hebberd, Charles Bedig, L. T. Nutting, Edward Kinowski.

OFFICERS

Charles Bedig	-----	President
Raymond Hebberd	-----	Vice-President
Adrian Ahlgrim	-----	Secretary
Edward Kinowski	-----	Treasurer

The Jousters were organized last fall by a group of students who felt that by organized effort they could be of greater service to Central than in any other way. They therefore voted to promote a Four C's platform—Clean Speech, Clean Sports, Clean Habits, and Clean Scholarship.

Every Saturday in the "Y" cafeteria the Club holds a meeting. Topics of benefit and interest to the fellows are discussed under the leadership of the club advisor, Mr. Nutting. Any one attending these meetings is amply repaid for the time expended.

Following the policy of the Club, the Jousters have supported the activities of the School with their full strength. The main events to which the Jousters responded were the Inter-Class Mixer, the Junior Prom and the Senior Theater Party.

The Club has also promoted a number of social affairs of its own, among them a theater party at which "What Price Glory" was seen and a week end hike to the "Y" camp at Hastings Lake, Illinois, which will long be remembered. On May 15th a dance was given in conjunction with a Y. W. C. A. club.

The Jousters is the first organization in the Evening School to issue its own club bulletin, which is "The Lance."

ADRIAN AHLGRIM.



Top Row: E. Crossland Dobin, Donald Shakespeare, Charles Bedig, C. Dabkowski, Stewart W. Matson, M. V. Kmiecik, Leonard Byers.
 Second Row: Alexander Leors, John Jauch, Raymond C. Hebberd, Howard T. Mason, Francis W. Colburn, Leslie F. Mason, Harry Mazikowski.
 Bottom Row: E. Kinowski, Adrian L. Ahlgrim, F. W. McClusky, Wm. C. Vokolek, L. Kosvich, W. J. Allaway.

OFFICERS

William C. Vokolek	-----	President
E. Kinowski	-----	Vice-President
Adrian L. Ahlgrim	-----	Secretary-Treasurer

The Glee Club—that melodious, harmonious, angel-voiced group—the best of its kind in the School has successfully completed its infant year, under the able leadership of Mr. Frederick W. McClusky.

What kind of a school would ours be if our Central didn't possess a time and place for its Carusos, Chaliapins, etc. to sing and stretch their vocal chords?

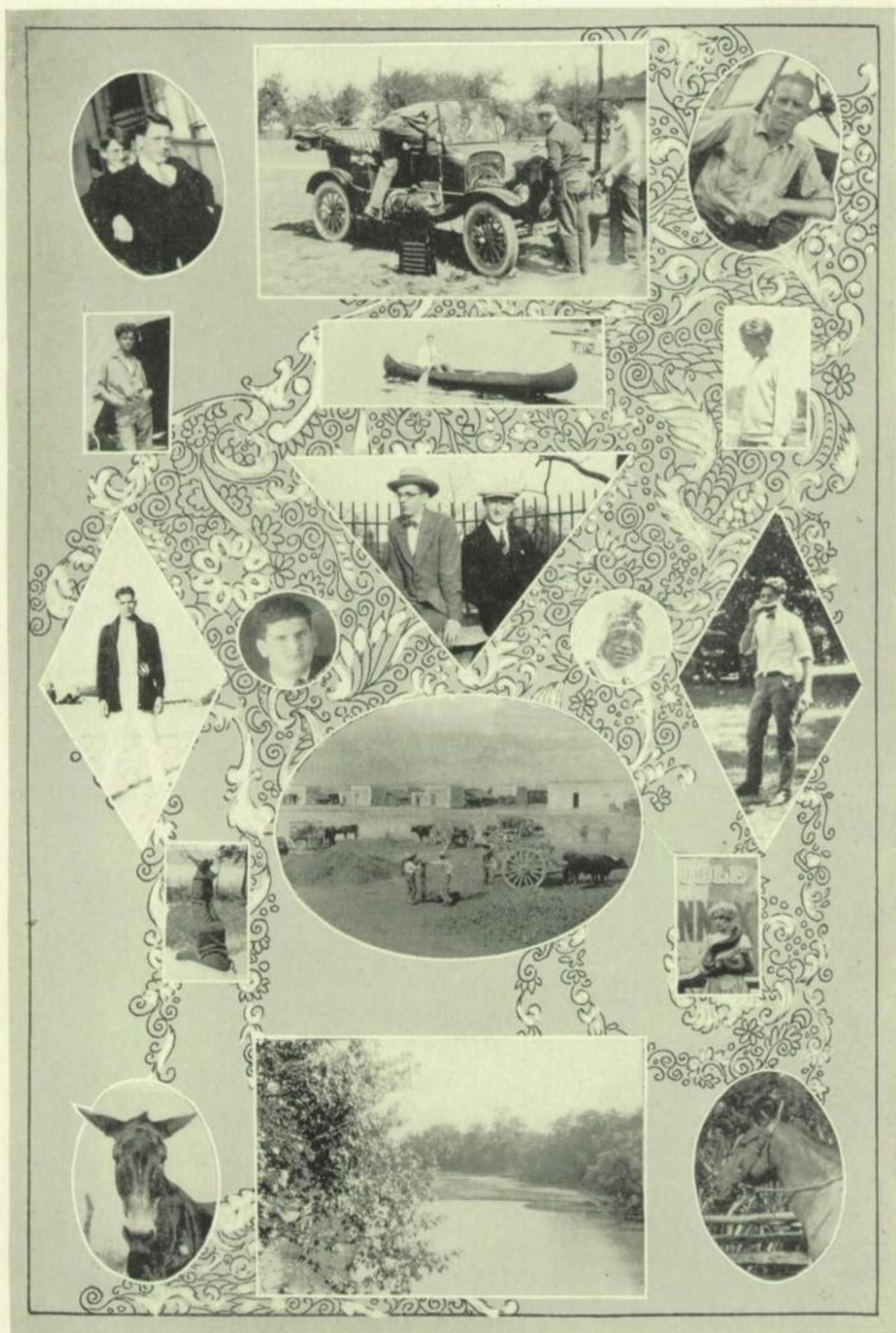
Many are the times when, enrapt with our beautiful music, our voices waxing loud and strong, we would be rudely interrupted by our friend, the night watchman, who in order to announce the already late hour would yell (minus musical charm), "All out!"

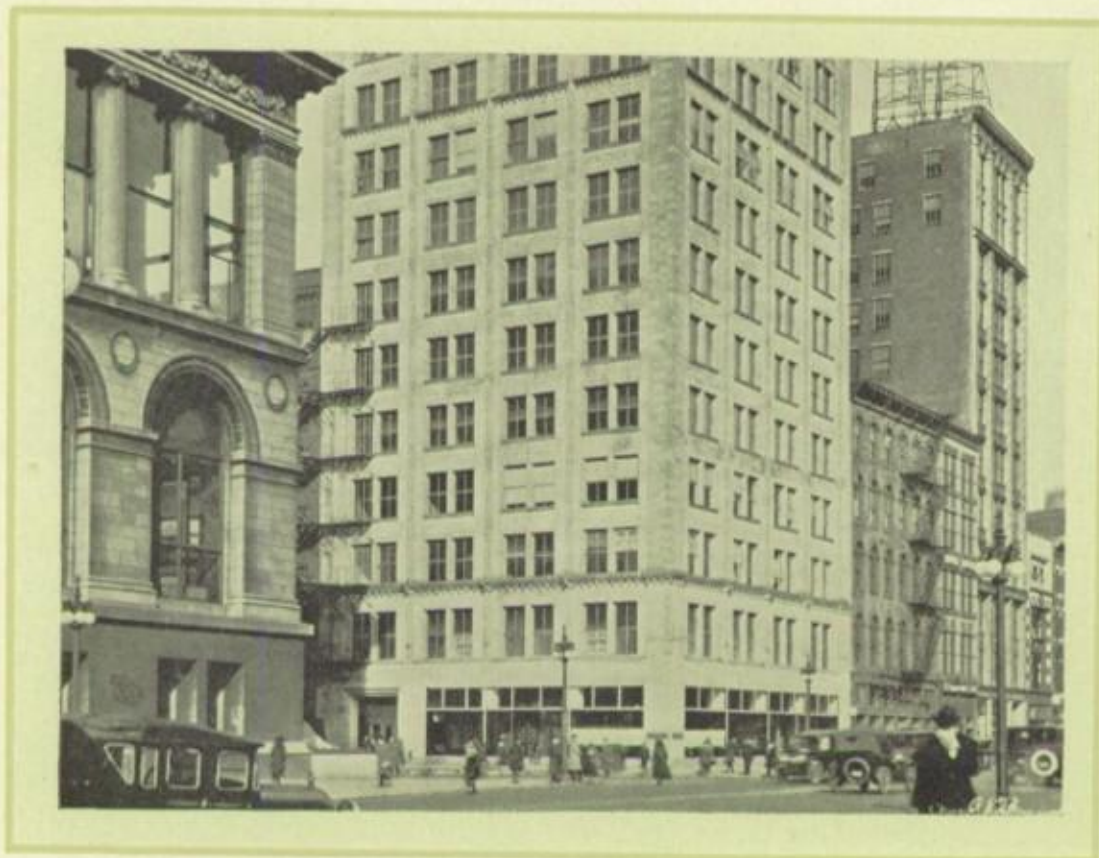
These little self-satisfactions are not the limit of our service. Besides the miniature audience that may gather to hear us sing on meeting nights, we sing before the student body at assemblies, and such affairs as the Inter-Class Mixer, and many times in an impromptu way in other class and club activities.

The Glee Club owes much of its success to our fellow-harmonizer and director, Mr. McClusky. The graduating members of the Glee Club, can thank him for his generosity in giving his time and assistance. The fellows left behind can express their appreciation by backing up the Glee Club and Mr. McClusky in their future endeavors.

Socially and professionally the Glee Club has been of benefit to all of us and should ever be one of the extra-curricular activities that are encouraged and promoted at Central.

WM. C. VOKOLEK.





LITERARY

BACHELOR BAITING

The bachelor, poor creature, is blamed for everything. He is the most hounded creature among men. He is pursued and alternately hated by both sexes. The very young creatures gaze at him with interesting eyes, older eligible ladies throw just gobs and gobs of pure sentiment at him and the married ladies regard him as a lure for wandering husbands, while the married ladies who have borne the yoke a couple of decades gaze upon him with that Oh-you-lovely-man look.

The married lady seems to be at the height of happiness when she is matchmaking, when she is leading some poor benighted bachelor into the meshes of matrimony. For instance, Mrs. M. is a married lady. She has been married quite a while and the enamel has worn off. One day a lady relative comes to visit her. The lady relative is single, but willing. The ladies put their heads together and get real intimate. The upshot is that all the bachelor friends are dragged over the coals and the one scorched the least is decided on. Friend husband is taken into the plot. He must invite the bachelor friend. If he remonstrates he is squelched thoroughly with such an account of himself that any jury would convict him of any crime.

The bachelor is invited for dinner. The house is agog. Everything must be just so, plot the two thoroughly happy ladies. Meanwhile friend husband is left to shift for himself.

The day comes. The eligible lady prepares the meal with her own tiny hands and a couple of cook books. The house is dusted and scrubbed, the incense burners are set out and filled, the lamps are adorned with orange shades, and the table set in the best silver.

The bachelor comes and is cordially greeted, introduced and gushed over until he has the finest opinion of himself. Friend husband is not allowed near him and at the table he (the husband, not the bachelor) is kicked, and not lightly in the shins whenever he attempts to get a word in. The lights are dimmed, the dinner is served to the tune of the admiring lady friend. Great stress is laid on the fact that she prepared it all herself. After the coffee, hubby is drawn off to the movies, or some place, and the couple is left alone, amid the orange colored shades and incense.

A few weeks later everyone is so surprised when the engagement is announced.

Another sad case. Fred and Jack are close friends. Fred in a spirit of recklessness gets married. Whenever he meets Jack, he gives him a glowing account of his married bliss, the wonderful home, the wonderful wife, and the meals. They are like the ambrosia of the gods, Jack is led to believe, and is invited to one of these wonderful

LITERARY

meals. When he comes, everything is at its best. Fred's wife is wonderfully affable and accomodating. She helps Fred into his smoking jacket, brings him his pipe and slippers, and gathers up the papers he scatters about. Her whole life seems to be bent upon pleasing Fred. During the much bepraised meal the words of the devoted couple are as sweet as the honey on the table.

Jack sees and believes. He hurries out and goes to his room with a gnawing feeling of what he has been missing. Yes, this single life is all the bunk. He must get himself a wife.

He does.

Now the only time he eats at home is when it is too cold to go out to the restaurant, or there is a waiters' strike on.

These are some of the most popular methods of tying down that roaming, restless tribe called bachelors. Married men envy them, young men in love pity them, young ladies gush over them, and married ladies, unless out matchmaking, think them fiends in human form who lure their husbands to ruin. Yet, in spite of all this, the bachelors flourish, a happy-go-lucky race, with no one to tell them to wear rubbers when it rains, to match samples of georgette, to put the cat out at night, or to take their shoes off at three o'clock in the morning when coming into the house.

VICTOR HAVEL.

PLAYING THE GAME

Yes, sometimes we argue and think we are right;
To get to the top is the one goal in sight.

We push and we trample, we strive to succeed;
To get to the top is our one only creed.

We start out determined to win the big prize,
And give not a thought to the way that we rise.

To beat the next man and to crush him like stone,
To climb to the top is our goal—this alone.

Yet—what profit the glory, what profit the fame,
If we find at the top that we're covered with shame?

A. J. GROSSMAN.

LITERARY

THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

"* * * Our own deity, keeping watch and
ward before the open gates of America."

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

In 1875 the people of the Republic of France, seeking to commemorate America's first century of independence and liberty, collected by popular subscription 1,000,000 francs, and commissioned August Bartholdi to fashion a gigantic statue of the Goddess of Liberty. It was to be the gift of a nation to a nation and the lowliest peasant and the youngest child contributed to the fund.

For ten long years Bartholdi labored on this task until, in 1885, the statue was completed and ready to be sent to America. An American committee had been formed to construct a base for the statue and had selected Bedloe's Island (now Liberty Island) in New York Harbor for the site. Through public subscription they raised sufficient money to pay for a concrete foundation, but the size of the completed statue required that a pedestal of considerable height also be erected. The committee turned to Congress for an appropriation to complete the work, but, as often before, the sleeping solons at Washington failed to represent the true spirit of the American nation.

To avert the shame that this seeming indifference would bring upon the United States, certain public-spirited citizens of New York appealed to the nation through the press and begged the people to make donations. Since this was the gift of the people of France, and not of the millionaires, the common people of America, and not the millionaires, were asked to respond. In only a few days \$100,000.00 had been collected in small donations and work on the pedestal designed to lift the statue a hundred feet above the sea was undertaken immediately.

By the time the French transport Isere, bearing the crated statue, steamed into New York Harbor, the pedestal had been completed and all preparations had been completed for the ceremony of dedication and acceptance. On October 28, 1886, amid great naval and civic demonstrations, President Cleveland unveiled this emblem of the freedom under which two great republics lived. The sculptor, in his presentation speech, said, "It is as I wished, for in this work I see the symbol of unity and friendship between two nations."

From that day to this the glorious statue, torch aloft, has stood at the gateway of America, and, through its simple beauty and kindly welcome, has filled with a tender feeling of love and adoration the hearts of all who come to her shores.

WM. F. ZACHARIAS.

MY HERO

Away from the city
Its noise and its strife,
To the country we went
To enjoy our brief life.

The fragrance of flowers
Freed my heart of its care,
As I looked in his eyes
And saw happiness there.

I was thrilled with joy
For he loved me true,
And his eyes saw mine
Filled with love for him too.

We sat down to rest
In the shade of a tree,
His head in my lap,
His eyes feasting me.

Then I suddenly noticed,
As we sleepily lay,
A long wriggling serpent
Not five feet away.

Stupid with terror,
As if petrified still,
To speak or to shout
I had lost all my will.

But HE came to the rescue
The serpent to kill;
At the risk of his life
He fought with a will.

He severed its body
With a last vicious shake:
My hero had vanquished
The hideous snake.

I would gladly have kissed him
Right there on the spot,
But—HE was only my collie;
So I kissed him not.

DANIEL J. LEBER.

LITERARY

SCHOOL SONG

THE EIGHTH WONDER

(A Modest Tribute to Central to the Tune of "Solomon Levi")

I

Oh, you may travel the wide world round,
O'er many a land and sea,
And visit the Sphinx and all the ginks
That rule in majesty;
And you may go to the ends of the earth,
The wonders seven to see;
But you're out of date, till you see number eight,
The school they built for me!

CHORUS:

Cheer, boys, for Central—queen school of the West!
Yea bo! Central—school we love the best!
Rah-rah—we've got the "rep," we've got the "pep,"
We've got the faculty:
The blue and white will ever fight
Its way to victory.

II

When elephants played on mandolins
On the Paleozoic stage,
And cave-men beat their wifies meek,
Our yell was all the rage;
When Greeks and Babylonians
Were looking for a sage,
We sent our pros to teach their "sophs"
The wisdom of the age.

III

You'll find our men in Kalamazoo,
France, Borneo, or Maine,
Along the Nile, where the crocodile
Eats men to ease his pain;
In Timbuctu or South Sea Isles,
From Yap to sunny Spain,
The cannibal "goop" says Central soup
Has won itself a name.

IV

In Po-po-ca-te-pet-l
Or in Ve-za-ga-pu-tam,
Old Central's "pep" has quite a "rep"
In Kiel and Rotterdam;
Along the winding Kongo
Or away out in Siam
Our Central guys will put them wise
To the best old school "what am."

THE BATTLE OF THE BOOKS AND THE PENCIL

I sat reading and listening to the radio when I knew I should be studying but I thought, "Oh well, I'll rest a while and then start that home work. I have a whole hour anyway."

The story I had been reading dealt with an ancient god who owned a harp from which he produced such wonderful music that stones literally danced themselves together into a stone wall. I could not help meditating upon its impossibilities and wondering what manner of people had been so simple as to take such tales as their religious faith.

Dwelling upon impossibilities my thoughts turned to the radio. There it sat, a mass of inert wires emitting miraculously life-like sounds. I fell into a lethargic state of musing. "Radio," I soliloquized, "you almost seem to think and speak of your own accord," and after a pause a voice coming from the radio answered, "I can speak. It's rather thoughtless and inconsiderate of you to doubt that, when I have always entertained you whenever you wished." "I beg your pardon," said I, "it was ungrateful of me to speak that way, although you sometimes insist upon entertaining me with things that I am not in the mood to listen to." "Oh, well," it ironically replied, "at least I give you a diversity of subjects and that is something your books and pencil can't claim to do."

The books had taken no part in the conversation thus far but now they began to show signs of irritation at the somewhat unwarranted attack upon them. The English book fluttered its leaves and propped itself upright against a pile of other books and with a very erudite display of rhetoric, began a lengthy discourse calling attention to mistakes in diction that it had heard from time to time issuing from the radio. It gave evidence of continuing its rather wordy and boresome lecture indefinitely when it was sharply interrupted by the algebra book who in a few concise sentences gave

LITERARY

various facts and figures tending to prove that the radio's faults lay in a wrong geometrical construction.

"It is obvious," said the physiology, "that neither of you fellows are very well informed upon the subject of healthful living or you would know where to place the blame for the lamentable faults that afflict the radio. It keeps all hours and has strong acids in its storage batteries which undoubtedly account for the irritating squeals and howls we are forced to listen to sometimes."

"Gentlemen, gentlemen!" said the pencil. "I am surprised to hear such scholarly persons differ on such trivialities. I have been recording incidents and thoughts for learned people from time immemorial and I early learned of the fruitlessness of argument. It is better to draw your own conclusions and let the other fellow do likewise. It is more profitable to entertain than to antagonize."

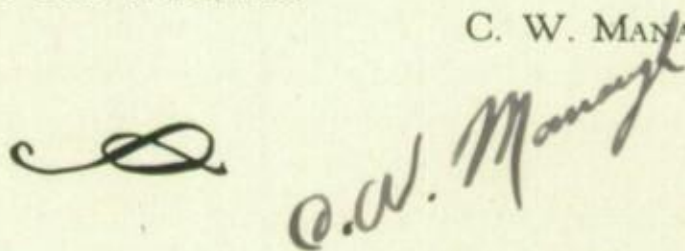
"Well, then," the radio spoke up, "suppose you give us a little entertainment."

"Agreed," said the pencil. "If you will give me some music, I will attempt a dance in the course of which I will solve some of the problems in books that seem so to vex the human mind."

The radio began a lilting tantalizing waltz so melodious and compelling that the pencil began at once to dance before the open books upon the table. It skipped and gyrated in an undulatory course back and forth across the sheets of paper and as soon as one sheet was covered with characters it disengaged itself from the tablet and wafted itself to the end of the table where it was soon joined by another and another until I saw my lessons for the coming day lying completed in a neat, orderly pile.

The music, meanwhile, had been growing more irresistible and as it swelled into a grand symphonic climax the books closed and skipped nimbly one after another off the table and into the brief-case. The music stopped with a crash and I awoke with a start. My books lay in the same disordered state in which I had left them (when I had gone to sleep) and I realized that in this somewhat pleasant hallucination I had sacrificed another golden hour to the God of Laziness.

C. W. MANAUGH.



A MOMENT OF FEAR

The tracks of the New York Central lay between my home and the school which I attended. The nearest subway was several blocks to the east. It had become my practice at the time of this incident, in order to save going out of the way, to walk to these tracks, leap a narrow ditch that paralleled the right-of-way, cross the rails and the switch-yard, jump a similar ditch on the other side, and then go on to school. Each morning I timed myself with the "Washington Limited" as it tore along on its way downtown, and I always waited until it had passed before I crossed.

One spring morning I left my home a little earlier than usual because a dense fog had arisen and I did not wish to be late. The air was cold and damp; the clammy mist seemed to deaden all sound, so that a deathlike stillness reigned. Coming to the railroad tracks, I jumped the ditch and started to cross. Suddenly the silence was shattered by a terrific shriek and my heart jumped to my mouth as I realized that somewhere down the track the "Washington Limited" was speeding with all its deadly force in my direction. I stood chained to the spot. A cold chill crept up my spine. Wrapped in the mist I could not tell on which track the train was approaching, and, sick with fear, I knew not what to do.

Blinded by the fog, helpless, paralyzed, frantic, I waited for the inevitable end. I was stunned by the realization that I was standing in the path of the onrushing train. To my tense nerves, its thunder seemed to resound on all sides, and though I strained my ears to the utmost, I could not tell just how near the Grim Reaper was. But somewhere, coming closer and closer every moment, I knew it approached with its inevitable death.

The shrill signal rent the air once more as the engineer of the train warned the crossing keeper of his approach and, with its warning blast, I became galvanized into action. Not stopping to consider, not pausing to think, I rushed blindly across the rails, and, coming to the edge of the ditch, I jumped. In the fog I miscalculated the distance, and, instead of landing safely on the other side, I splashed down on my face into ice-cold water and mud.

I was young and in love with life, and for a moment I lay still, grateful that I had been spared from a terrible death. Then, as I lay in the ditch, a string of empty freight cars, drawn by a wheezing, clanking, old switch-engine, drew up along the siding three tracks away from the one on which, a few moments before, I had been standing, and I discovered that not for a moment, except in the terror of my mind, had I been in danger.

WM. F. ZACHARIAS.

LITERARY

STARLIGHT

O, if I were a star
Reclining on high,
I'd see you afar
From my pillow o'sky.

Wouldn't you sigh
When I'd sparkle at night!
Wouldn't you cry
When the clouds hid my light!

I'd harness my beams
And drive them to you,
And brighten your dreams
With my love so true.

O. J. ARNESS.



ACTIVITIES

THE JUNIOR PROM

To the Prom Committee of the Junior Class we owe the best and biggest prom given in honor of any senior class in years. To them must credit be given for this prom which sets a new record in the social life of our school.

The setting of the event was in the Grand Ball Room of the Hotel La Salle. Taking advantage of the good judgment of the Prom Committee of last year their successors chose the same orchestra which featured their newest variations. During intervals of the music, frappe was served and at eleven o'clock the promenade of the Seniors and their partners was begun. Up and down the ballroom they paraded, led by their versatile president and by the class officers, while the orchestra played an inspiring march. What a beautiful sight they were, a creative influence to any student! Then everyone received balloons and serpentine confetti. Whereupon chaos reigned supreme.

For a short period after the march, the entertainer for the evening led some in group singing. Following this the dancing began again and continued till the time came when the curtain fell on this event in the lives of the Seniors.

THE INTER-CLASS MIXER

The 1925 Inter-Class Mixer, held on December 12, in the school auditorium, was a great success. Over two hundred and fifty men responded to the call to enjoy the festivities, the eats and the mad whirl of merry-making. The faculty had a splendid array present, and everyone admitted that they were fine mixers.

Mixers have been annual affairs, full of color, noise, and amateur talent. This year's mixer placed particular emphasis on the NOISE. The program was completely filled with first-class amateur and professional talent, supplemented by horns, squawkers, balloons, and soup. Dinner was served to the roaring multitude midst songs and cheering.

After the introductory speeches, the gala entertainment was started. George Givot, a former Central Day student, was on hand with his inimitable jokes, which were greeted with howls for encores. Mr. James, a Brunswick representative, gave an enjoyable demonstration of the new Panatrope, an innovation in phonographs. The Dramatic Club, the Orchestra, the Glee Club, and the several classes all contributed to the entertainment, while the Fellowship Club obliged with some popular songs, and the Lincoln Club put on an admirable debate on the question, "Resolved, that the hole in the dough-nut is of more value to mankind than the holes in Swiss Cheese."

All in all, this mixer was really one of the most enjoyable of any ever put on. Its success is due to the old Central spirit.

HONG-KONG DRIVE

The Central Y. M. C. A. annually conducts a drive for funds for the maintenance of a supervising secretary in Hong-Kong, China.

As a part of this campaign, Central Day Preparatory School yearly contributes its share of the quota. A committee, composed of Seagraves, Olsen, Greatwood, Johnson, and Mr. Coppock, was formed to commandeer the drive. The students promptly responded to the appeal. At the close of the drive they had contributed over two hundred thirty-five dollars.

The Evening High School, working for a set total of \$350, exceeded it considerably in raising \$453.21. Exactly 356 students and instructors gave a dollar or more apiece. The campaign, inaugurated by the Student Council, was conducted by about thirty selected students, of whom Raymond Hebbard, Charles Bedig, Darwin Hollie, Elmer Scheer, Matteo Bonfiglio, Axel Nielson, Alvin French, Leo Bartolini, Bernard Kramer, Elmer Santelman, Irving Goux, Arthur Engelskirchen, John Kaser, Guy Lane, Franklin Richards, Walter Richards, Leslie Mason, Stewart Matson, William Vokolek, Ferdell Rounds, William Zacharias, and Fred Zuhlke collected amounts ranging from five to fifty dollars. The most successful results attended the plan of sending students in pairs into classes, one to deliver a short address on the purpose of the fund, the other to give out and collect subscription cards.

The two high schools have reason to be proud of the unselfish support given to Y. M. C. A. development in the Orient.

DAY SCHOOL ASSEMBLIES

The Day School has been favored this past year, with some exceptionally fine speakers, who delivered addresses on either general or special topics.

Among the speakers were the following men of note: Reverend Elmer L. Williams, of the Better Government Association; Judge Edgar A. Jonas, of the Municipal Court; Major John L. Griffith, commissioner of the Big Ten Conference; Dr. Preston Bradley of the Peoples Church; Congressman Morton D. Hull; Dr. Herman N. Bundesen, city commissioner of health; and Dr. John Thompson, of the First M. E. Church.

Each speaker brought a vital message. All students who attended these assemblies feel well repaid.

LINCOLN CLUB TRIAL

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

This honorable court's about to open for the day;

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

Listen to what the judge's got to say.

One of the most spectacular trials held in the School was that of the Central Evening Preparatory School, Ex Rel, Louis Kosvich vs. Joseph Malek.

At ten o'clock one night last fall a large number of hurrying students witnessed a most terrifying incident. Four students were carrying the battered form of Louis Kosvich toward the elevator. The attacked lay motionless while his wounds began to bleed and his limbs began to swell during the time he was being taken from the seventh floor.

The mystery was solved by the daring action of an officer of the law. Joseph Malek, also a student of the Central Evening Preparatory School, was found hiding on the first floor. He fled and the officer gave chase resulting in the capture of the desperado.

"Lynch him!" "Lock him up!" came the cries from the students who poured into the assembly hall to witness the tussle between the officer and the prisoner.

Louis Kosvich lay, like one dead, on the platform while Joseph Malek remained in the custody of the officer.

To expedite justice, to punish the accused and to restore law and order, the case was brought up before the Criminal Court of the Lincoln Club.

Messrs. Goux, Cowperthwaite and Hebbard were the attorneys for the prosecution. The defense was conducted by Messrs. Bartolini, Bouck, and Richards. The Honorable Walker Milne presided.

The jury box was afloat with tears. Mr. Bartolini pleaded deftly for the freedom of the prisoner. Little by little the icy jury began to melt under the heat of his fiery plea. A sudden storm came up ushered in by the attorneys for the prosecution bringing the jury back to its Alaskan atmosphere.

The defense rested its case; the prosecution rested its case; and the jury went out. The jury returned after a long session. A poll was taken. One of the jurymen disavowed the verdict. Once again the jury was sent out. It returned in fifteen minutes unanimously decided on a verdict. Joseph Malek was found guilty of battery but not assault and was sentenced to fifteen years of hard labor.

Needless to say, the Lincoln Club framed up the whole arrangement. Poor Joseph Malek was unjustly condemned because Louis Kosvich was never injured. He was merely playing 'possum. Louis and Joe are and always will be the best of friends.

BASKETBALL LEAGUE

A good deal of pep and enthusiasm has been manifested in the Basketball League. Ludwig's team took an early lead by defeating both Mirsky's and Seagraves' teams. It looked at the start as if Ludwig's team had everything cinched, but they lost several players and Mirsky's gang gradually cut down their lead and jumped into first place when the tournament was half over.

One of the noticeable things in the League was the marked improvement in the offensive playing. Scores such as 4 to 2 and 6 to 2 at the beginning of the season were later replaced by higher scores.

Team scoring was as follows:

Mirsky	-----	216	points
Seagraves	-----	105	points
Ludwig	-----	89	points

HIGH SCHOOL FIELD DAY

Central Day School's Outdoor Track Meet was held on Friday, May 15th, 1925. It was an ideal day and the promoters were gratified and pleased at the number of participants in the events.

In Class A, men over 125 pounds, Owen was winner, scoring 16 points. Owen took first place in the 100 yard dash, time 10-2/5 seconds; first place in the 440 yard dash, 58-3/5 seconds; first place in the shot put, distance 32-1/2 feet; and third in the running broad jump.

Winser won second place in Class A, taking first place in the 220 yard dash, first place in the mile run, and third in the running high jump, scoring 13 points in all.

Enerson won third place in Class A, scoring 10 points.

In Class B, men under 125 pounds, Netter was winner, scoring 20 points. He took first place in the running high jump, running broad jump, shot put, and the 440 yard dash.

De Cordova was second high point man in Class B, scoring 9 points.

McCredie came in third, in Class B, scoring 8 points.

After the events had been staged, indoor baseball games were played. The first game, between the Faculty and the Seniors, resulted in a defeat for the Faculty. The second game, between the Juniors and the Freshmen, ended in a victory for the Juniors. The championship game between the Seniors and Juniors resulted in a victory for the Juniors.

GEORGE LUDWIG.

INTER-CLASS DEBATES

Each year an event of considerable significance takes place in the Day School. Students may be seen wandering about the halls with a vacant expression upon their respective countenances, and from their lips strange utterings may be heard: "Resolved; this and that" or "Resolved; thus and so", all of which plainly marks the arrival of the annual debates.

The Junior team, advised by Mr. Wilson, and composed of Greatwood, Franke, Dudley, and Swank, was defeated by the Freshman team which consisted of Koslowski, Haight, Johnson, and Malinab. The superior oratory of the latter, coupled with the diligent coaching of Mr. Seney, won a unanimous decision for them.

At the final debate the Senior team, which was made up of Olsen, Horrigan, Glass and Harlan, and advised by Mr. Marr, won the championship by defeating the Freshmen. The subject debated was: Resolved, that labor unions as now conducted are beneficial.

THE SECOND ANNUAL DAY SCHOOL PROM

It was decided by a majority vote taken in the Senior class, to carry on the work started by the Junior class, that of giving a day school prom. A committee was immediately formed, consisting of Kenwyn Crabs, Adelbert Olsen, George Ludwig, and Stanley Kuhns. The evening of February 6th was agreed upon as the time, and the Crystal Room of the Great Northern Hotel the place. The music was very satisfactorily furnished by Earle Smith's Charlestonians. All who attended enjoyed themselves exceedingly.

Mr. Marr, the class advisor, was, as usual, ever ready to assist in all possible ways. The class is deeply indebted to him in every sense of the word.

It is to be hoped that the students of 1927 will help to keep the annual prom an affair of note, and one that will be looked forward to with extreme interest.



EVENING SCHOOL DIARY

1925

Sept. 9—The day that makes the old-timers proud and haughty.

Sept. 30—Class meetings and officers elected.

Oct. 5—First meeting of the "favorite sons" in the Student Council.

Oct. 9—No Student Council meeting because of overwork previous week.

Nov. 13—Mid-semester examinations due this week. Ahlgrim starts the semester's work.

Nov. 25—Senior Class meeting. Someone falls heir to new work.

Dec. 12—Interclass Mixer, which included every sort of extra curricular activity (see Mr. Everett).

Dec. 16—"Rosalie" was presented by the Dramatics Club. Our talent is fine.

Dec. 24—Central is rent with sorrow as students are forced to leave for the Christmas vacation.

1926

Jan. 4—Students resume work again after Christmas vacation; faculty requests that excuses for "non-study" be presented early.

Jan. 8—Prof. McClusky challenges students to a Charleston contest. Mr. McClusky wins on default.

Jan. 18—Seniors receive their class pins; Halls cleared for posing.

Jan. 25—Gloom casts its shadow as final examinations draw near. Mason Brothers do their daily dozen through the halls.

Jan. 29—Reserved for excuses and whatnots.

Feb. 1—Spring semester opens; Professor Darwin Hollie lectures to students at the lunch counter on the elasticity of banana cream pie.

Feb. 5—Our February graduates leave us.

Feb. 11—Solomon Harlan is still looking for influential party to place his name in the "Centralite."

Feb. 18—Honorable Carleton Jacobson gives students advice as to the meaning of the word "Centralite."

DIARY

EVENING

Feb. 20—Erwin Klein gets in class on time and a reception is held later in the hall. Cake is served.

March 1—First quarter exams start; several students reported to have lost grandmothers on this day.

March 4—The younger set are becoming modernized at Central; Ecker found sporting "galoshes" to school.

March 17—The Lincoln Club gets over-heated.

March 18—Members of the Dramatic Club have their debut over the radio.

March 27—Seniors have their dinner and theatre party; the last effects disappeared in only three days.

April 9—Mid-semester examinations.

April 13—Lane gets his two bucks library fee back.

April 17—"Chief Hair-on-the-Lip" proclaims he's the only survivor of the "Mustache Tribe."

April 24—The Junior Prom, a wonderful success. Bon loses ten pounds—another success.

May 3—Centralite staff comes up for air.

May 10—Somebody said that the third quarter exams start.

May 12—Orchestra has a successful rehearsal; no casualties.

May 21—"Hobo" Schulz ditches class, because someone mussed his hair while he was studying.

June 1—A touch of summer. Students become listless and poetic. Strange how even the best of us quaver.

June 11—Finals are launched at our innocent heads.

June 13—Baccalaureate services are held.

June 16—Class exercises. The Dramatic Club successfully presents "Captain Applejack."

June 18—Commencement exercises.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

COMMISSIONERS

Abraham J. Grossman.....	Head Athletic Commissioner
F. W. Colburn.....	Senior Chairman
Adrian Ahlgrim.....	Junior Chairman
J. J. Lucas.....	Sophomore Chairman
Fred F. Eckert.....	Freshman Chairman

With the beginning of the 1925-26 school year, a drive to establish athletics on a firm basis in the Central Evening High School was started. In a few weeks the results of the hard work by the Office and the students became apparent. For the first time in the history of Central, the students were able to combine their school work with two hours of fun and play in the gym and in the tank on every Friday evening after nine o'clock.

As shown by the quick enrollment the men were eager to grasp this opportunity. An Athletic Association was formed and five students were elected, one from each class and a head commissioner, to constitute the controlling body. With the assistance of the Physical Department of Central, a program of meets and games was drawn up to cover the remainder of the semester.

Among the activities arranged for by the Commission was the "3,000 Point" Club organized for the water dogs, a series of basketball games for the Interclass Championship, which the Seniors won, and an indoor track meet also won by the Seniors. The swimming meet which closed the athletic season proved to be very successful.

A. J. GROSSMAN.

BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The Seniors won the Interclass Basketball championship, Wednesday April 21, 1926, when they defeated the crack team of the Sophomores. The final score was: Seniors—14, Sophomores—10. The game was the last of the round robin series played by the different classes.

The standing of the teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Percentage
Seniors -----	3	0	1000
Sophomores -----	2	1	666
Juniors -----	1	2	333
Freshmen -----	0	3	000

Some of the outstanding stars of the various classes were Wise, Rosen, and Lukas of the Sophomores; Ahlgrim, Schunk and Carley of the Juniors; and Kruzic, Brodi, Kmiecak, Fred Berchtold and Grossman of the Seniors.

TRACK MEET

The Evening High School Interclass Track Meet of April 28th proved to be a very successful affair. About thirty students participated in the meet. The total points scored by classes were: Seniors, 94; Juniors, 43.5; Sophomores, 67.

Individual scoring was as follows:

Lorenz (Soph.) -----	31
Stevens (Jun.) -----	29
Kruzic (Sen.) -----	21
Vokolek (Sen.) -----	19
Gregson (Sen.) -----	13
Kmiecak (Sen.) -----	12
Haveman (Jun.) -----	13
Sutton (Soph.) -----	10
Klosky (Soph.) -----	10
Carbone (Soph.) -----	9
Bach (Sen.) -----	9
Kane (Sen.) -----	9
Bartolini (Soph.) -----	6
Kissinger (Sen.) -----	4
Horan (Sen.) -----	3
Vick (Sen.) -----	3
Schunk (Jun.) -----	2

SENIOR THEATRE PARTY

The annual Dinner and Theatre Party, the gala event of the Senior Class, was put over with great fervor and in splendid style. Some fifty-odd Seniors assembled at King's dining room in record-breaking time before a banquet table piled high with savory grub. This established a record for attendance. So many new friendships were made, such fun and good entertainment was had that it would be impossible to recount it all.

Norman Esthus, B.V.D., one-piece orchestra, in full sway at the piano—Vokolek's Barber Shop Quartet giving the latest rendition of "Sweet Adeline"—Mason and Heberd in a chicken demolishing contest—Bonfiglio trying hard to add five more pounds to his already excessive avoirdupois—static from balloons in process of deflation with forks—Rounds introducing Mr. Milne, who gave reasons why he shouldn't be called on for a speech—Applause—Boettcher's speech—more applause—Bedig looking his best—Schulz smiling from ear to ear—Jucius rendering Dan McGrew—a vote of thanks—Boettcher showered with linen—Esthus at the piano again—dedication of songs to Milne, Stih, Scheer and all the other handsome Seniors—such was the conglomeration of almost innumerable events at the banquet.

The party then retired to see "Pigs," at the Cort Theatre. All in single file and snake dancing, startling the unwary loop pedestrians and stopping traffic, with a "Yea! Central," they all piled into the first balcony where the first two rows had been reserved. The play started and the boys were soon absorbed in it. The hero married the heroine and they lived happily ever after.

Everybody is much relieved and again snake dancing and tracing Bedig's footsteps to Berghoff's for a light or dark and a sandwich. "Yea! Central" and party is again going strong. It soon ends and everyone begins to take leave to the four winds, thus ending the memorable '26 Theatre Party. It was the ending of a night that few will ever let pass into oblivion.

STEPHEN W. JUCIUS.

THE FENCERS' CLUB

The Fencers' Club, organized at the beginning of this semester, is something new among the clubs of the Day School. Due to the nature and requirements of the club, the membership is necessarily small. This fact, however, is advantageous, as a large membership would cause too much byplay during practice bouts.

A person, to become a member of this club, must be eighteen years of age, have had previous interest and experience in fencing, and be a student in the Day Preparatory School. There are at this time only four students holding memberships. These are the organizers and charter members, Donald C. Black, Richard Truitt, Christ V. Korkoneas and John McK. Banta.



HUMOR

HUMOR



Policy of this sheet:
Malted milk, women, and song.



1st Goober: I'm thru with women forever!
2nd Goober: Yeh, I'm broke too.

Famous Last Words:
"Geo, did we have any lessons for to-day?"

A Woman's idea of the Student Body

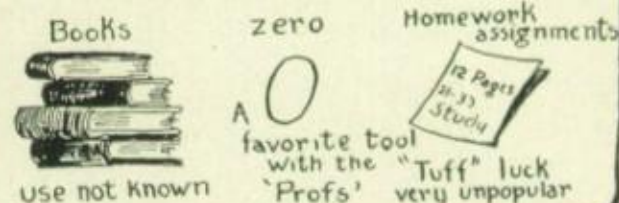


"Prof." in the rear: Hey! you-fellows move over, Let me up in front.



3 reasons why lessons aren't done.

Relics found by a Student in a classroom.



(More statistics)

IN OUR SCHOOL. (Statistics)
If all the "themes" in our School were stacked up they'd reach the moon.



If all the "mamas" taken out by our students on one Saturday night were placed in one room they would make a darn lot of Noise.



Know these fellows?

P.S. = N.B. and XYZ. If we but cheer one student who has flunked our purpose is done and we are happy. ^{Centralite} Staff '26'

PLUTO AND PROSERPINA

Pluto, I guess, led a hard working life,
And encountered much trouble in finding a wife.
His dark, dismal cave where the sun never shone,
Did not seem on the whole a nice place for a home.
And the maidens, it seemed, by common consent
Shunned the handsome young Devil wherever he went.

Proserpina, daughter of Ceres, they say,
Was out in the woods with her nymphs for a play.
Pluto, who also was out for a stroll,
Saw down in the vale, as he came o'er a knoll,
The beautiful goddess with nymphs at her side;
And Pluto decided that *there* was his bride.

He had vowed ne'er to beg any maiden to wed,
So he whipped up his steeds and kidnapped her instead.
She probably thought of her mother and home,
And the warm sunny spots where she oft used to roam.
The flowers and trees and all she did love
Would have to be left in this bright world above.

'Twas but a short time till she'd be on her throne
In the kingdom of darkness, abandoned, alone;
But Ceres, I guess, was a regular mother
For she declared Hades no place for her daughter.
So good father Jove let her out for a while,
And for six months she gladdens the earth with her smile.

L'ENVOI

Now if Pluto's own wife doesn't relish her stay
In the Land of the Dead—I think *I'll* keep away.
I shall watch all my actions and prepare lessons well,
For I have no intentions of going to—Hades.

CONRAD SEAGRAVES.

HUMOR

THE TRUE STORY OF CINDER ELLA

Poor Cinder Ella was sitting in her tiny, lonely home. Two rivulets of tears were streaming from her beautiful eyes. The cause of all this consternation was the fact that poor Cinder was an orphan for whom her parents cared but little. She was the "goat" of the family, and had to do all the dirty work.

That night her sisters and brothers had gone with her mother and father to a "hop." Cinder cried because they had made her stay at home, to take care of her "kid brother."



In the midst of her gentle sobs, a fairy "fanned" her on the "dome" with a brick. Cinder stopped crying immediately, and, looking up, she beheld the glittering splendor of the little elf.

"Whatcha belly-achin' about?" asked the fairy.

Cinder explained her plight to her dear benefactor, who told her to cheer up. Then the fairy touched a tin can and it immediately turned into a beautiful (sic) Ford. Cinder was overcome with joy and became quite "looney" when her little benefactor touched her rags and turned them into a beautiful dress of shining silk, studded with diamonds.

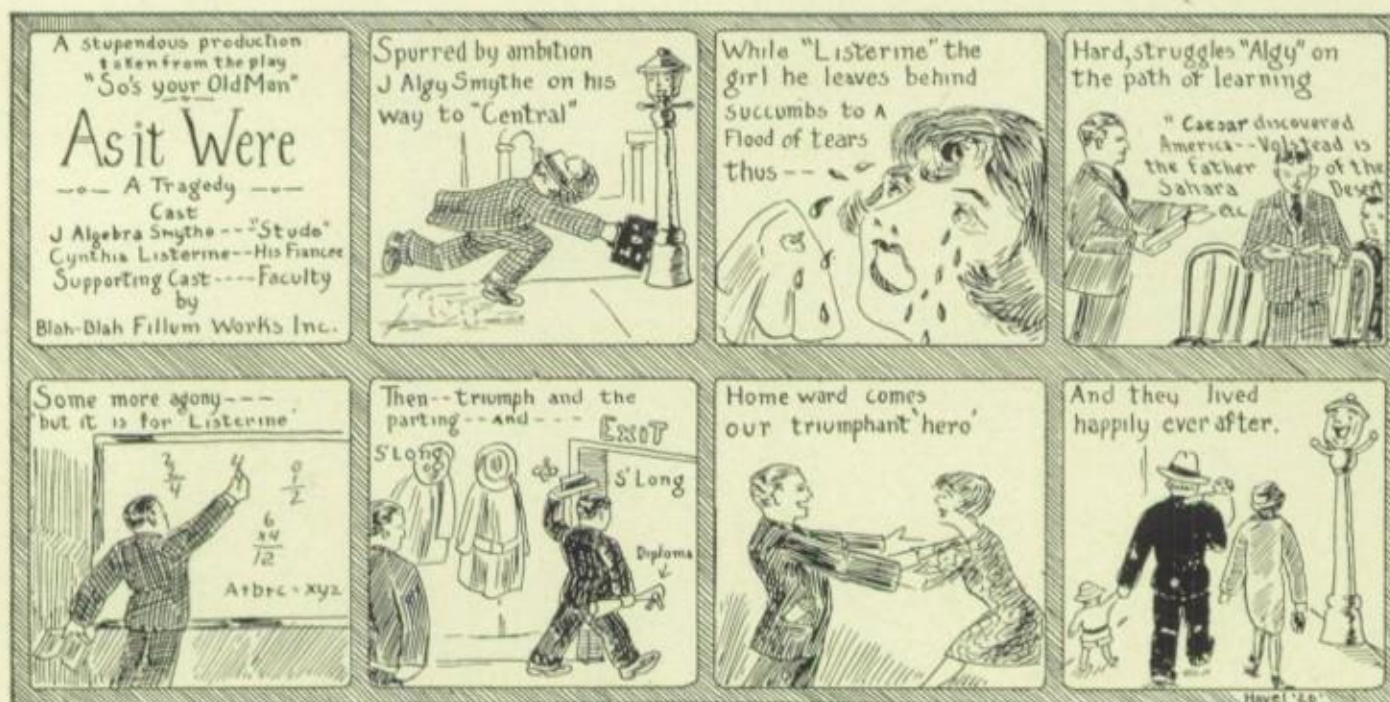
Cinder was just about to step into her "flivver" and rattle away when a happy thought struck her. "Fairy," she said, "can you always make Fords out of tin cans?"

"Surest thing you know," replied the elf.

"Then let's go into the business," replied Cinder—and that is the reason why the price of tin cans has gone up and that of Fords has gone down in Cinder Alley, the biggest little town in this section of Cook County.

J. L. ROESCH.





SENIOR CLASS WILL, DAY SCHOOL

We, the Class of 1926, feeling the days of our high school life are numbered, and approaching the inevitable time when that life shall be cut off forever, yet being in a relatively sober and comparatively sane state of mind, revoking all former wills made by us, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, as follows, to-wit:

Section I—We bequeath unto all future classes, the wonderful collection of books in the Library. May due reverence be shown them.

Section II—We hereby give and bequeath unto the class of 1927, all our second-best excuses for tardiness, absence, and every other dearly beloved irregularity (the best we retain, hoping that we may use them even in that higher existence to which we are so soon to be called).

Section III—We bequeath a myriad of lexicons of the English language to the Speakers Club and to the debating teams, by virtue of which they can become more proficient in the use of the mother tongue, and through the aid of which they can voice their superficial sentimentalities in polysyllabic profundities.

Section IV—We bequeath to the members of Mr. Wilson's classes, that good-natured gentleman's short lectures and clever remarks.

Section V—To those who follow in our footsteps, we leave our beautiful La Salle Street Campus, where they may have their daily noon-day chats. Yet we caution them to beware of one Mr. Wing, who has promulgated his aversion to smoking in that sacred and much cherished demesne.

We do provide that the execution of this, our Last Will and Testament, be jointly assumed by the two very capable personages, Mr. J. E. Seney, and Mr. W. O. Webber.

In witness whereof, we do hereunto set our hand this Thursday, the thirteenth day of May, in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Six, to be effective immediately.

A. LOQUACIOUS RHETORIC,
Notary Public

THE CLASS OF 1926,
Per FRANK J. MORRIS.

HUMOR



But here's what SHE is thinking about:

THE SCHOOL SECRETARY'S SONG

I sing for the joy of working
With records and tasks piled high;
I sit at my desk, unnoticed,
As throngs of students pass by.

I sing to courage unfailing
Of men seeking paths of light,
Who, when the day's grind is over,
Toil on through the dreary night.

I see, from my desk, the heart-aches,
The laughter, the joys, the sighs;
The men who can smile though weary,
And keep the dream in their eyes.

So, day after day, unending,
My song to me never grows old;
For in each day's alluring record
Full many a story is told.

ALMA E. SHIPPERT.

THE FRONT PAGE

In other days we had a chance
To read of sailing ships
And marching men in far off France,
Nor cared what guys had on their hips.

Some day perhaps our morning papers
Will tell us things we like to hear,
Then we'll forget rum runners' capers.
Then we'll forget light wines and beer.

FRANK MORRIS.

Son: "Dad, what is an optimist?"

Father: "An optimist, my son, is a fellow who goes on a blind date with the expectation of having a good time."

Hey, Mr. Casner, what's the fountain pen worth now?

McCredie (taking an exam.): "Who the heck was Richelieu?"

Truitt: "A brand of peas, I guess."

The *Buck* and *Wing* combination leads us a merry dance, both day and night.

Small Boy: "Pop, what did prehistoric monsters look like?"

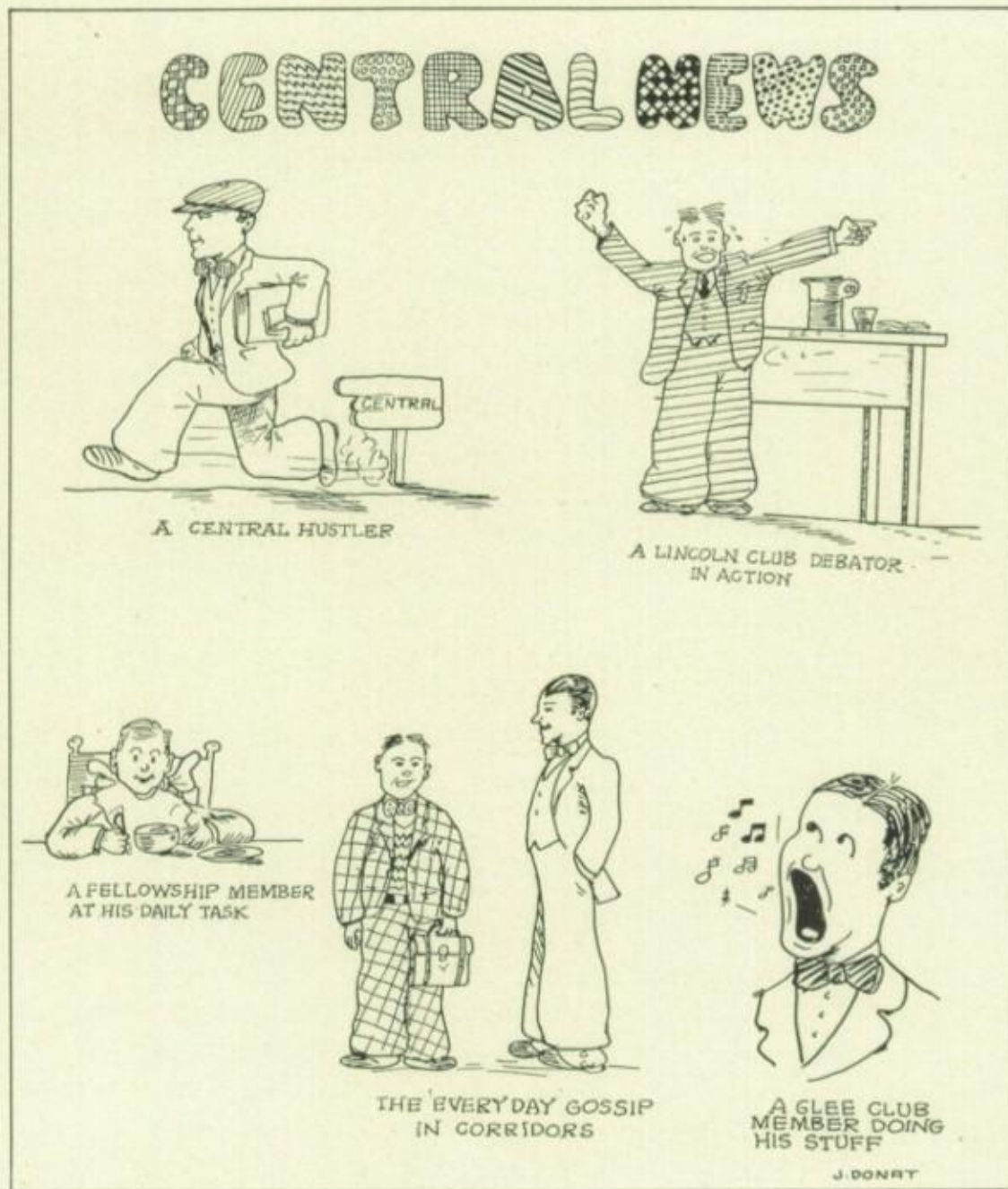
Father: "I don't remember. Ask your mother."

Stude (at a night club): "Have you a table for four?"

Manager: "Have you a reservation?"

Stude: "Do you think I'm an Indian?"

HUMOR



Bedig says that it takes only one "Buck" to run the Evening School.

Carnahan: "What live stock did the Southerners have?"

Towers: "Frogs, sheep, cows and cows' husbands."

Mr. Seney: "This variation is a poetic license."

Hollie: "How much do they cost?"

THE TRAGEDY OF SCOFFLAW BILL

A man on the links, called Scofflaw Bill,
Lurched out from the club to hit the pill.
He was nattily dressed in knickers of white,
But his physical features presented a sight.

His eyes were bloodshot, his nose was red,
He looked as if he needed a bed.
His cheeks were distended just like a balloon.
You could plainly see that he loved the saloon.

Onward he came, right up to the tee,
Where he drew out a club and tried to see,
If by any chance he could hit the pill,
Which he had previously placed on the hill.

Up went his arm all ready to swing,
Down on the pill, poor innocent thing!
Smash! Bang! and there on the hill,
Instead of the ball lay Scofflaw Bill!

A. J. SCHOEN.



HUMOR



Kramer: Nine lives were lost in the pond yesterday.

Rothstein: How come?

Kramer: A cat was drowned.

Mason: Say, Bedig, why don't you get married?

Bedig: Why ask me? Why don't you?

Mason: Because every time I decide to marry a girl for love I find out that she hasn't any money.

Mr. Coppock: Tell me what you know of the Mongolian race.

Kramer: I wasn't there. I went to the ball game.

Native (to Mr. MacGuidwin, who is sitting in boat and carrying fishpole): What ye doin' there, stranger?

Mr. MacGuidwin: I'm just contemplating a little piscatorial diversion.

Native: That's all right, then. I thought ye was goin' fishin' and thet ain't 'lowed here.

Mr. Casner: Anything on your mind, Mr. Larson?

Larson: No!

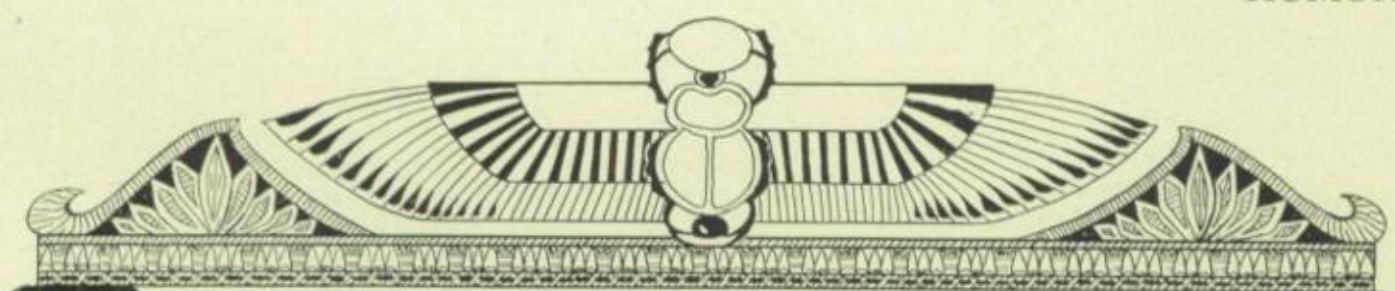
Mr. Casner: Then, it must be normal.

Mr. Casner: What does F O B mean?

Larson: F O B means the accessories on an automobile.

Mr. Casner: What book did Adam Smith write regarding the laissez faire policy?
(Faint suggestive voice from the left: "Birth of a Nation").

Johnson: "Birth of a Nation."



Fortune and Failure

By Mme Yumus'comova

Adrian Ahlgrim -- Stop drinking glue; it's expensive.
 Leo Bartolini -- As a speaker you will make a good janitor.
 Charles Bedig -- Female hearts beware of this ♥♥♥ xxy.
 E.F. Boelte -- Audacious, sweet, and cute.
 Matteo A. Bonfiglio -- A poetic and loving youth. Is he married??
 Arvid G. Carlson -- Human though Scandanavian.
 Francis (Red) Colburn -- All is not gold that glitters. Fr instance ☺
 John E. Colburn -- A disciple of "Snowshoe Al".
 R.A. Culbertson -- Fond of candy, carrots, and canaries.
 Fred F. Ecker -- Dealer in mules, mustard, and Latin ponies.
 J.E. Gilliland -- Refrain from sleeping in class. "Yeh, ya gotta stop."
 F.D. Gravador -- Your pen will be your downfall. "Sad-Sad"
 A.J. Grossman -- You will be married soon. No use. S'your own fault.
 Solomon Harlan -- Yes, Solomon, her teeth are paid for.
 Hon. D.O. Hollie -- You will never be kissed.
 Carleton J. Jacobson -- Strong in body-mind and breath.
 Stephen W. Jucius -- The answer to a maiden's prayer. "Serves her right."
 W.R. Kaiser -- Upon full growth you will be useful.
 Ed. Kinowski -- You will never have wisdom teeth.
 Erwin J. Klein -- Study more, you need it.
 Louis W. Kosvich -- A big man, but little thoughts.
 Florian R. Kraft -- Your tender years are calloused.
 H. Thomas Kraft -- You will soon be a big cheese. "Yeh, your growing"
 Guy L. Lane -- Beware, women will enter your life. Keep your doors locked.
 Howard T. Mason -- You are fond of children.
 Leshe F. Mason -- You will be Secretary to the Ladies' Aid.
 Bennett A. Pearson -- A curator, mainly field mice and Fords.
 Abraham E. Rothstein -- You are too quiet and seclusive.
 F. O. Rounds -- Happy though married. "The boy diplomat"
 E. Moran Rowe -- You will always know your oil. P.
 E. William Santelman -- Oh, mighty is that lashing tongue.
 Wm. C. Schultz, Jr. -- You are beautiful, but dumb.
 Alphonso Virzi -- Haven't they found you yet?
 William Charles Volkolek -- The minute man of Central.

Signed with her seal of sorrow

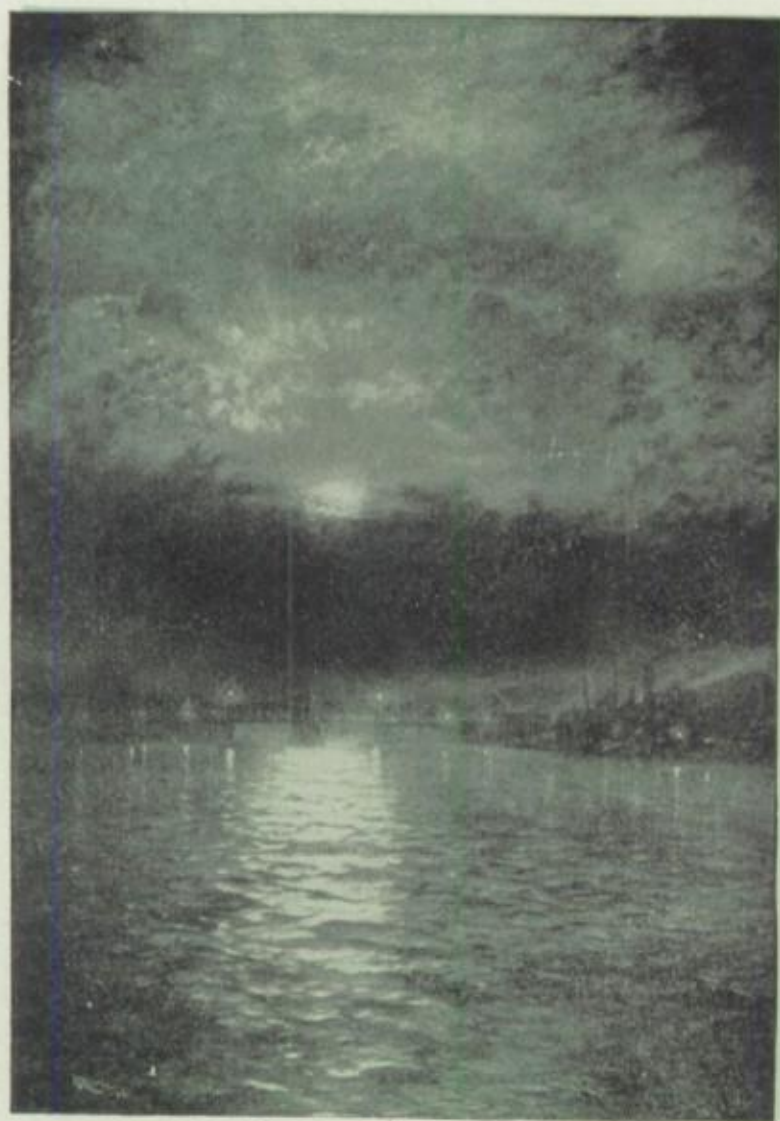
Mme Yumus'comova

Havel 2c

SNAPSHOTS

The collage features several black and white photographs of students. At the top left, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a circular frame. To the right, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a rectangular frame. Below these, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a circular frame. In the center, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a rectangular frame. To the right, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a circular frame. Below these, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a rectangular frame. At the bottom, a student in a light-colored shirt and tie is shown in a circular frame. The background is decorated with a large, stylized face and floral patterns.

Page one hundred two



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them



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Ahlgrim: My girl said this last poem of mine caused her heart to miss a beat.

"Lance" Editor: Then we can't use it. We can't print anything that will interfere with our circulation.

Heydanek: Who wrote "Robin Hood"?

Fat: It's anonymous.

Heydanek: What are his initials?

Mr. Seney (calling the roll): Mr. Brungard!

(Silence.)

Mr. Seney, (louder): Mr. Brungard!

(Silence again).

Mr. Seney: Does anyone know anything about Mr. Brungard?

Richards: Yes, he is absent.

Teacher: Have you had trigonometry?

Student: No! I've been vaccinated.

Mr. Bloxom: I take great pleasure in giving you 85 in your English.

Student: Aw! give me 95 and enjoy yourself.

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Mackey (struggling with the name of some Italian authors in World Literature):
How do you pronounce this name?

Dr. Hickman: The correct pronunciation can be found in the glossary.

Mackey: But I haven't read that far yet.

* * *

Mr. McClusky (in American Lit. discussing the word "bier"): I know this
should not be told, but I tell it now and then. 'Twas at a solemn New England
Funeral service and the minister had finished talking. It was time for the congre-
gation to view the remains, when the minister announced: The congregation will
now pass around the bier!

* * *

Rufus (pointing at feet): Say, Rass, what do you call them things?

Rastus: I don't call 'em. They just follow me around.

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EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT

This is divided into Day, Evening and Correspondence Schools. The general course of the Day School is covered in two years. Its enrollment last year was 1236. Five other courses are Missionary, Pastors, Religious Education, Jewish Missions and Swedish-English. Advanced work is taken in these courses covering longer periods of time.

The Evening School offers students opportunities equivalent to the Day School making them eligible to the same diploma, though covering a longer period of time. A shorter course is possible, leading to a certificate. The enrolment last year was 1140.

The Correspondence School is for those who cannot attend the Institute in person. Ten courses are offered covering different methods of Bible Study, Practical Christian Work, Evangelism, Christian Evidence, Fundamentals of the Faith and Missions. For each of these courses a limited fee is charged. The enrolment last year was 2,584 which made a total active membership of 9,610.

EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

This supplies Bible teachers, evangelists and Gospel singers for church and mission work, and also conducts Bible conferences, music classes and evangelistic meetings wherever called for.

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This is a periodical devoted to Bible knowledge and interpretation; news and methods of world-wide Christian work; editorial comment on current events and conditions; inspirational verse and selected miscellany. It is catholic in spirit and outlook; evangelical and evangelistic. Issued monthly, \$2.00 a year, to any address. Rev. James M. Gray, D.D., editor.

Catalog of the Day and Evening Schools and Prospectus of the Correspondence School mailed free. Sample copies of the Monthly mailed free. Address

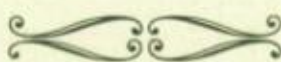
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"OFFICIAL JEWELERS
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Frat and Class Pins or Rings



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News Item: Jousts see "What Price Glory." (Presumably for the purpose of studying clean speech.)

* * *

Mr. McClusky: What happened in 1894?

Roy W. Johnson: I don't know.

Mr. McClusky: Where would you go if you wanted to find a date?

Roy W. Johnson: To the telephone.

* * *

Mr. Culbertson: Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?

Bill Kerstann: At the bottom.

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We may live without poetry, music, and art;
 We may live without conscience, and live without heart,
 We may live without friends, we may live without books;
 But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
 He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
 He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
 But where is the man that can live without dining?

—Lord Lytton.

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QUALITY, VARIETY, ECONOMY

continue to make King's popular

158-160 West Monroe

near LaSalle

Mason: Hey! Bon, did you hear what they are doing to Fords now?

Bonfiglio: No. What?

Mason: Raising beards on them to make 'em look like "Lincolns."

* * *

CUTTING DOWN ON THE OVERHEAD

Central boys have not been wearing hats or caps recently. Perhaps they are trying to cut down on the overhead.

* * *

A fond father discovered his young hopeful reading a dime novel.

"Unhand me, villain," the detected boy cried, "or there will be bloodshed."

"No," said the father grimly tightening the hold on the boy's collar, "not bloodshed, woodshed."

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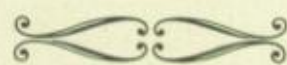
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A jolly young chemistry tough,
While mixing a compounded stuff,
Dropped a match in the vial,
And after a while—
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

* * *

IN LATIN CLASS

Mr. Eaton: What is the Motto of Yale?

Mr. Pennie: Hold 'em Yale.

* * *

Teacher in World History: And what preceded the plow?
Bright Student Just Awakening: The Horse!

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